THE GREATEST NATIONAL WEEKLY NEWSPAPER IN THE UNITED STATES.

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK 132,000 Sample copies sent free to any address.

FOUNDED IN 1836. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1907. VOL. LXXII: NO. 6.

Wild Pigeons Returning

Several Flocks Seen in Lake Superior Region After an Absence of Thirty Years.

Reports from various localities in the Lake Superior region indicate that after an absence of 30 years wild pigeons, also called passenger pigeons, because of the conspicuous habit of passing from one part of the country to the other in immense flocks, sometimes clouding the sun in flight—are coming back to the forests of the "north country." Just where these pretty birds of passage have kept themselves for a third of a century is not known, but the general supposition is that they have been breeding in the wooded and unsettled regions of South America. Woodsmen report hundreds of them along the Cloquet river, and colonies have also appeared, it is said, in the Wisconsin woods, north of Superior. Last spring a flock was seen in Presque Isle park, at Marquette, Mich., by the caretaker, who when a young man, had killed many of the birds, and he recognized the species at once.

Many middle aged and elderly men remember the old days on their farms in Minnesota or Michigan, Ohio and Pennsylvania in the great lakes region, where these birds were so numerous that a boy could kill hundreds in a day with no better weapon than a club. In those days trapping the birds for the market was a regular business with a large number of men. Nets were spread out in the stubble field after the harvest. A few decoy pigeons were placed here and there, just as sportsmen now decoy wild ducks in their flight. Then, lured by the wind, and a lavish sprinkling of grain, the pigeons would descend in thousands on the net covered ground. A dexterous sweep of the net by experienced hands would entrap the quarry. The birds were served at hotels and restaurants in the cities and were regarded as a great delicacy. In fact, such great favor did this food win, that squab raising has been a profitable business since the departure of the wild species years ago.

Wild pigeons are of the dove family. The male has a narrow, gracefully pointed tail and is about 17 inches long. The female is much smaller. The upper parts are generally a variable blue, the neck richly glossed with metallic, golden violet, and the lower purplish or brownish red, fading behind into a violet tint, nearly white beneath the tail. The bird resembles the homing pigeons and has wings eight and one-half inches long. Its flight is remarkably swift and powerful. The birds were once residents throughout the year in the south of Canada and the most northern states, which they were compelled to leave in mid-winter when the ground was covered with snow. Stories about old settlers seeing millions of passenger pigeons instead of thousands might seem somewhat exaggerated, but early travelers in the region of the great lakes have remarked in their writings the enormous number of these birds which required for their food great quantities of grain. However, grain never formed an extensive part of the feed, since the birds did not settle upon and attack the growing or ripening fields, but only gleaned among the stubble.

Their food consisted mainly of the smallest acorn and the thin shelled nuts, especially beech nuts, and a variety of berries and small fruits. Where such material was plentiful they gathered in vast congregations, which thronged upon the trees until the branches would break with their weight. They covered the ground so thickly, turning over the leaves in search of something to eat, that the moment one rose upon wing another was ready to take its place.

The pigeons would remain in one place as long as the food supplies held out, and in May or early June would make their nests in company, sometimes, so loading the trees that they would break down. The nests were crude platforms of twigs, holding two white eggs or sometimes only one.

Pigeons multiply rapidly. Such congregations years ago were more often seen in the great lake region than elsewhere. Settlers would band together and kill and catch the birds in great quantities, while wild animals from far and near would assemble for the feast. At first the killing was done for home needs, each family perhaps salting a few barrels of bodies; but later, when transportation facilities improved, large numbers were prepared for market. The birds captured alive, especially the young pigeons, were transferred to inclosures and kept and fattened for the market. Men made such a business of this that they went from place to place wherever pigeons abounded.

Pigeon shooting was a favorite amusement among sportsmen when birds were plentiful. As many as 20,000 birds were used at a single tornament before public sentiment and law checked the slaughter. The incessant slaughter and persecution, together with the clearing away of large areas of forest rapidly drove the pigeons out. The disappearance of the birds from the lake region was hastened by the cold winters and late, stormy springs between 1860 and 1870. Since then the wild pigeons have been known only in scattered numbers here and there, but their natural enemies are now diminished and for some reason they are coming back to their old haunts.

CURIOSITIES IN COMPLIMENTS

Some Odd Presents That Have Been Given to Rulers.

A very pretty compliment was paid by his fellow townmen to President Fallieres, of France, upon the occasion of his recent visit to his birthplace, the little town of Mezin. To widen the street the house in which the president was born had been pulled down some years ago. What was to be done? The people of Mezin put their heads together and when their distinguished fellow citizen arrived, imagine his delight at finding an exact reproduction of his old home in papier mache! All was perfect, down to the very furniture, part of which had been collected from the country around and part reproduced in facsimile. The president thanked his friends in a voice broken with emotion, and tears actually streamed down his cheeks as he finished his little speech.

The late president, M. Loubet, was once the recipient of an interesting present. It consisted of an immense album filled with thousands of press cuttings relating to his visits to Italy and to England. The album, which is of enormous size and richly bound, contains not only cuttings, but photographs and illustrations of all kinds. It forms, indeed, a complete chronicle of his life written by many different people, and in more than a dozen different languages.

In India the native rajahs consider it the highest possible compliment to be presented with fine specimens of wild beasts, and consequently both King Edward and the Prince of Wales have been the recipients of many gifts of this description. But when, one fine day, two splendid tigers arrived unexpectedly at Sandringham, King Edward was driven to remonstrate. "I have accommodation," he said," for horses, dogs, cows, cats, mice and even rats, but I must draw the line at tigers."

An odd gift was received by the Crown Prince of Germany upon his coming of age. A deputation of butchers attended, bearing an enormous and magnificent steak, upon the surface of which was worked in suet their greetings to the future monarch.

The late Prince Bismarck once received from some miners in Westphalia a bust of himself carved in coal, and it is said that this odd present was always carefully preserved by him and looked upon somewhat in the light of a luck bringer.

A compliment which had serious results was paid to an actor named Hanson at a little mining town in British Columbia. The audience was so stirred by Mr. Hanson's acting that some persons began throwing presents upon the stage, like spectators at a Spanish bullfight. One burly miner, having nothing else handy, hurled a lump of gold ore. Unluckily it hit the actor on the head and knocked him down. He was badly injured and it was weeks before he was able to play again.

Perhaps the oddest idea of paying a compliment belongs to a tribe of Indians on the Alaskan coast. When a chief wishes to do honor to a distinguished visitor he invites him to a "potlatch," or feast. Then when all have eaten their fill the chief goes to the edge of the cliff and solemnly casts into the sea as many of his possessions as he thinks he can afford. This is held to be the highest form of compliment and much superior to merely giving presents to the guest.

BRINGING UP GIRLS.

Freer Lives Led by English Young Women Have Banished Hysteria

Here is a tribute to the wisdom of the modern ideas on the upbringing of girls:

Hysteria is the generic name applied to some of the most baffling, as well as most interesting, cases with which physicians have to deal; cases which produce what might be called phenomena of the nervous system, morbid and abnormal manifestations which have been and are being studied by medical men everywhere.

A nation whose women are inclined to develop hysteria is to be pitied. One whose women are conspicuously free from the tendency is to imitate. The physician referred to above after stating the fact that hysteria is less common in England now than it was a generation ago declares that much stress must be laid on the defective education and upbringing of English girls twenty-five or thirty years ago. They were allowed but little freedom of thought or action and were kept closely tied to their mothers' apron strings. The mother was a well-meaning person, but she had but little initiative and was hidebound by convention.

She was orthodox, but her orthodoxy was that of her mother, supplemented by the teaching of the village parson. This degeneracy reached its highest point in the cathedral towns of Great Britain.

A quarter of a century has marked a great change in this respect and has been concurrent with an increased robustness of health of our girls. They are stronger now physically, mentally and morally.

The advent of bicycling and motoring and especially of greater facilities for traveling in foreign countries has had much to do with this, chiefly by permitting a more vigorous and intimate social intercourse between young men and women.

The girl of today dictates the policy of her mother and with a healthier outdoor existence there are fewer of the factors which tend to make for hysteria and its attendant evils. It is comparatively rare nowadays to meet with a neurotic English girl, and the most typical and exaggerated form of the disease must be sought among the Latin races.—Medical Brief.

WOMAN IN STRANGE FIELDS

Exploration and Discovery No Longer Left to the Sterner Sex.

Not long ago the triumph of a woman who ascended one of the Himalaya peaks to a height hitherto unequaled by any mountain climber was duly chronicled. A few days later a foreign news item announced the arrival in South Africa of an American young woman who seeks the jungle in order to study the language of the monkey tribe. She is alone in her daring quest and appears to have a full realization of its perils.

Still another venturesome woman is Margaret Selenka, of German birth, who is to head an important scientific expedition to Java in the early part of the coming year. She goes there in the endeavor to establish the identity of a fossil manape found on the island, as the so-called missing link.

It is evident that these women are admitting no handicap because of their sex. They are courageously entering regions that few men have penetrated and their action suggests that it may not be long before the supremacy of the sterner sex in the fields of exploration and discovery will be very seriously questioned.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

CRADLE SONG.

The wind is rocking the boughs to sleep,
Where pretty leaves no longer drowse;
From dusky sky heights the pale stars creep
To tip with silver the hills' dim brows—
While mother croons her lullabies:
Hush, baby, hush, and shut your eyes!

The moon folds round her a shawl of cloud
And lets the stars shine all alone;
The treetops now in sleep are bowed;
The wind far out to sea has blown—
Hush, darling, hush, and close your eyes;
Whilst mother croons her lullabies!

O'er wintry fields and frozen streams
The northland elves are weaving fast
A crystal, sparkling web of dreams
To make you glad whilst night shall last—
So mother stills her lullabies
To kiss the lids of baby's eyes!
—William Struthers in the Boston Transcript.

REMEMBER THE BIRDS.

A friend way down east writes: "Last winter I had a little fir tree in a box at my dining room window. It was about three feet high. On the tree I tied lumps of suet and then kept my sash curtains drawn. The snow was deep and the weather bitterly cold. In less than a week I had all kinds of birds picking at the lumps of suet. Then on the outside shelf I spread crumbs. Finally I drew the sash curtains and watched my little pets. They were alarmed at first. Afterward they would feed from my hand."

NEW YORK'S ART TREASURES

Private Collection Even Richer Than the Museums.

The greatest treasures of art in New York are not to be found in museums, but in private hands, says Charles De Kay in Broadway. The Metropolitan, the public libraries, the historical societies and the Brooklyn Museum have their treasures, which Europe may well envy. But if some Asmodeus could uncover the roofs of New York, he would find masterpieces indeed.

Fashions change, luckily, and different collectors fortunately have different hobbies, so that private collectors in this city are not less varied than valuable. One collector who has made an unrivaled cavinet of ivory carving, is now wild on the subject of Sicilian amber, a rare product of the rivers in Sicily, differing from amber of the Baltic—that immemorial source of the great amber trade of antiquity—but its deep colors, which range from pale amethyst to limpid purple, shot with red.

Another devotes himself to porcelain lanterns, mostly of Chineso provenance, and a third to pottery, necklaces and rings, found in Egypt and Palestine where bodies have been interred in ancient times. There may be a dozen collectors of rarely beautiful sword-guards, such as Daimio and Samurai wore during the recent feudal era of Japan—to a couple of hobby riders who rejoice in a newly discovered Netschuke, or button, carved in the form of a mask by clever Japanese artisans, a mask repeating in pigmy size the portable masks used in precessions nd plays.

American collectors are independent folk in some respects; they are apt to shun observation in their projects; they dislike to buy things which have been much exhibited. Moreover, they are singularly shy of each other; in a way, jealous. They hold aloof, one from the other, instead of taking counsel, as if they were afraid to be thought to lean on another's opinion and were pursued by the idea that a fellow collector might snatch the prize from under their noses.

Sometimes their skepticism regarding objects offered them by dealers in New York is comically offset by the ease with which dealers in London and Paris mulct them of great sums. The case in point was a tapestry offered to a certain very rich man in New York for $60,000 and declined.

He went to Europe and bought a set of five tapestries of the same period (old Flemish) for the tidy sum of $625,000. But in this set of five there were two pieces which were no other than the single tapestries offered him the year before for $60,000. This tapestry had been sent back to Paris, cut in two, the halves provided with borders like the other three and the whole set of five sold to the same millionaire for $125,000 apiece.

"THE STRANGLING FIG."

A Curious Tropical Tree That Lives Upon Other Trees.

Visitors to Mexico and other tropical countries often have their attention called to "the strangling fig"—a tree that commences its growth as an epiphyte (that is, one form of plant life that grows perched on another) far up on the trunk or among the branches of another tree, usually on a palmetto or some of the kinds of palms. The roots of the strangling tree extend downward around the host tree to the ground, gradually joining together, making a tube-like mass of roots sometimes as much as six feet or more in diameter.

When the attacked tree is a palm, death to it is caused not so much by the binding around the trunk as by shading out its branches by the attacking tree.

When the attacked tree is an exogen (that is, one with wood and bark) the attacking roots bind so tightly as to cause a stoppage of the flow of sap. As the sap of a tree is really its food (changed by the leaves so that it can be used) and the flow of the food is thus stopped, the attacked tree is really "starved" to death. So death to the attacked tree is caused either by smothering or by starvation or by both.

The peculiar manner in which the flattened roots extend down and around the tree, give them the appearance of some thick, slow-flowing material running down the tree.—St. Nicholas for January.

LIVE LONGEST IN BULGARIA.

Interesting Statistics Gathered as to Longevity in Europe.

A European statistician has published carefully prepared figures of longevity which tend to throw a rather remarkable light on the relation, first, of progress and, secondly, of climate, to the duration of life.

It would appear that Germany, with a population at the time of 65,000,000, counted less than 80 centenarians, or in the ratio of 1 to 700,000; that the ratio is lower still in Denmark, where it is 1 to 1,250,000, and in Belgium, where it is 1 to 1,350,000, but that it rises in Sweden, 1 to 600,000; England, 1 to 260,000; France, 1 to 190,000; Norway and Scotland, 1 to 100,000, and Spain, 1 to 405,000, till it attains an astounding height in the Balkans, where Rumania can show one centenarian for every 5,000 inhabitants, Servia one for every 4,500 and Bulgaria one for every 1,000.

The obvious deduction would be that climate is evidently a powerful factor in determining the length of life and that the Mediterranean countries enjoy especially favorable conditions in this respect. The vegetarian should also have his innings here, for it is the oil and grain eating people of the south that seem to have approached nearest to the secret of immortality. It is in certain parts of the Balkans that Elie Metchnikoff found old age to flourish and ascribed it largely to the prevailing diet of fermented milk.

But it is also obvious that centenarianism varies inversely with the scale of civilization. There is, however, the cheerful reflection that longevity also seems to vary inversely with the scale of literacy and that perhaps statistics in Servia are not kept so carefully as in Germany. Tchaikowsky's music may not be the only medium in which the Slav imagination utters itself.—New York Post.

TOBACCO SMOKE SCARED DEER

A new way of preventing deer from doing damage to a holding has been adopted by the occupier of Haddon Farm, in the heart of the Devon and Somerset staghound country.

Discarding the use of tarred ropes and other strong smelling materials in fences, he walks through his turnip fields two or three times a night, smoking a strong pipe, the smell of which, he says, frightens the deer away. Before he adopted this device his farm used to be visited by scores of deer nightly.—London Evening Standard.

THE UNDISCOVERED LAND.

Now at the parting of the ways we stand,
Before us lies an undiscovered land,
Naught is revealed unto our straining gaze,
Save that therein are months and weeks and days,
Tho' nothing of its people yet is known,
Nor to the human eye its secrets shown.

Our pathway lies toward the setting sun,
Just as when first our journey was begun.
But ere we cross those hills and valleys strange,
Somewhere our path its onward course may change,
And that great change may turn our steps aside
Into a land still more unknown and wide.

And yet what joy to know that hand in hand
With loved ones we may enter this strange land,
And that if naught our pathways should divide
They will go with us to the other side
And at the distant frontiers with us stand,
Beyond which lies another unknown land

May happiness go with us on our way,
And sweet contentment be ours day by day;
As step by step through this strange land we grope,
May the dim pathway be made bright by hope;
Kind Providence our falt'ring steps attend,
And all our friends be with us to the end.
—Thomas O. Clark.

The Gamest Man in Arkansas

How Tucker Gained the Name and Held It—Has Never Known Fear.

Among the new state officials of Arkansas, chosen at the last election, is one whose only claim to fame previous to his election was that he was the central figure in one of the most bloody family feuds ever known in Arkansas or in the south. This official is Guy B. Tucker, state commissioner of mines and agriculture.

He has not only killed his man, but he has been directly or indirectly responsible for the death of at least five men who have fallen as victims of the Tucker-Parnell feud during the past five years. Tucker himself has twice been near death as the result of the desperate encounters in which he has taken part. In battle he was shot six separate times, and a shot fired at him from ambush less than a year ago carried away his left arm.

The notoriety which attached to these exploits of Tucker made his name known throughout the state, and he, as he readily admits, owes his election to this notoriety, although the fact that he was a Jeff Davis man—an important question in Arkansas—aided him materially in his canvass. Tucker was a personal friend of Governor Davis, as well as a number of other state officials whom he met during his visits to Little Rock.

Guy Tucker is known as the "gamest and steadiest man in Arkansas," in the face of personal danger, and he has been the hero of a dozen incidents which have made his name a household word throughout the state.

As if to belie his reputation, he has such a quiet and almost bashful manner that it is almost impossible to associate him with the thrilling battles and desperate encounters which have marked the progress of the feud. Softspoken and mild-mannered as a woman in his ordinary daily life, only the eyewitnesses of the events of the past four years have seen the transformation that is wrought when he is brought face to face with death.

The history of the Tucker-Parnell feud dates back to December 31, 1900, when Robert W. Mullins shot and killed John Bussel, a prominent young business man at Junction City, in Union county. While this tragedy had no direct connection with the subsequent troubles between Tucker and Parnells, it is regarded as the beginning of the feud. Mullins subsequently engaged in business at Eldorado, and a few months later he again came into public notice by attempting to prevent the arrest of a young woman who was in his employ. He was arrested by City Marshal Tucker and Constable H. L. Dearing. Later Mullins met Dearing on the street in Eldorado and slapped the constable in the face. Dearing pulled his revolver and shot Mullins dead. The subsequent events were directly traceable to this killing. The members of the Parnell family, of whom there were a dozen men, were warm friends of Mullins, and they denounced his slayer as a murderer. Dearing also had strong friends, among whom were City Marshal Tucker and Frank Newton, a merchant. Both factions went armed and the feeling between the men became more bitter each day.

The dispute culminated October 9, 1902, in the bloody street battle in which three of the participants lost their lives. The immediate cause of the battle was an order given by Tucker, as city marshal, in regard to a building which the Parnells were erecting. Tucker met Tom and Walter Parnell as he was leaving the court house and an altercation arose over the order given by Tucker.

A minute later the bloody battle had begun. Dearing and Newton were near at hand and they went to the assistance of Tucker. At least 40 shots were fired, the men standing so close to each other that their clothing was burned by the powder.

The first bullet that struck Tucker sent him to the ground, and the next shattered his arm. Lying on the ground, he rested his revolver upon his shattered arm and fired the remaining shots in his pistol with as steady an aim as if he had been at target practice.

When the smoke of battle had cleared away, Walter Parnell and Constable Dearing were found lying across each other, their bodies literally shot to pieces. A few feet from them was the dead body of John Parnell. Tucker was lying unconscious with six bullet wounds in his body. Newton was the only man who escaped uninjured. Will and Matt Parnell arrived on the scene during the affray, and one of them was slightly wounded. The town was thrown into wild excitement by the tragedy, and the militia was called out to prevent further trouble. For a week the militia guarded the courthouse, where the surviving Parnells were kept. Jim and Matt were indicted for murder but a compromise was effected by which the prosecution agreed to hold the cases in abeyance if the Parnells would leave the state. They were given permission to return once a year until their business affairs in this state were settled.

July 6, 1903, W. H. Lee, a close friend of Tucker, was assassinated at his home near Eldorado. The mystery surrounding this crime has never been cleared up. A month later Tucker met John F. Parnell on the street in Eldorado. Tucker shot Parnell, killing him instantly. Parnell did not fire a shot, but Tucker claimed that Parnell was about to draw a revolver when he opened fire on him. Tucker was indicted for murder but was acquitted.

The killing of John Parnell was the last fatality resulting from the fued. Most of the Parnells had left the state and Tucker spends little of his time in Eldorado.

A short time after his trial on a charge of killing John Parnell Tucker was riding through the country near Eldorado when he was shot from ambush. The shot took effect in his left arm and it was found necessary to amputate that member. No clew was ever found to the identity of the person who fired this last shot in the fued.

But a short time ago Tucker's bravery was given another test and he emerged from the experience with his reputation as the "gamest" man in Arkansas still further enhanced. Single-handed he held at bay an armed mob of a hundred men which was endeavoring to seize Houston Hooker, a negro, who had shot and killed a conductor on an Iron Mountain train. An attempt was made by the officers to spirit Hooker out of the penitentiary in the city and place him in the county jail at Benton. Tucker volunteered to assist the officers, and with an officer of the penitentiary he started across an open field with his prisoner. They were discovered by the mob, which had been lying in wait near the prison. "Take the man back," Tucker told the officer who was with him. "I'll hold off the mob until you reach the gates." With drawn revolver he held off the angry mob of a hundred man until the prisoner was safe within the prison walls."—Kansas City Star.

THE WOMAN IN THE ALCOVE

By ANNA KATHARINE GREEN

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XIV.

I caught my breath sharply. I did not say anything. I felt that I did not understand the inspector sufficiently yet to speak. He seemed to be pleased with my reticence. At all events, his manner grew even kinder as he said:

"This Sears is a witness we must have. He is being looked for now, high and low, and we hope to get some clue to his whereabouts before night. That is, if he is in this city. Meanwhile, we are all glad—I am sure you are also—to spare so distinguished a gentleman as Mr. Grey the slightest annoyance."

"And Mr. Durand? What of him in this interim?"

"He will have to await developments. I see no other way, my dear."

It was kindly said, but my head drooped. This waiting was what was killing him and killing me. The inspector saw and gently patted my hand.

"Come," said he, "you have head enough to see that it is never wise to force matters." Then, possibly with an intention of rousing me, he remarked: "There is another small fact which may interst you. It concerns the waiter, Wellgood, recommended, as you will remember, by this Sears. In my talk with Jones it leaked out as a matter of small moment, and so it was to him, that this Wellgood was the waiter who ran and picked up the diamond after it fell from Mr. Grey's hand."

"Ah!"

"This may mean nothing—it meant nothing to Jones—but I inform you of it because there is a question I want to put to you in this connection. You smile."

"Did I?" I meekly answered. "I do not know why."

This was not true. I had been waiting to see why the inspector had so honored me with all these disclosure, almost with his thoughts. Now I saw. He desired something in return.

"You were on the scene at this very moment," he proceeded, after a brief contemplation of my face, "and you must have seen this man when he lifted the jewel and handed it back to Mr. Grey. Did you remark his features?"

"No, sir; I was too far off; besides, my eyes were on Mr. Grey."

"That is a pity. I was in hopes you could satisfy me on a very important point."

"What point is that, Inspector Dalzell?"

"Whether he answered the following description." And taking up another paper, he was about to read it aloud to me, when an interruption occurred. A man showed himself at the door, whom the inspector no sooner recognized than he seemed to forget me in his eagerness to interrogate him. Perhaps the appearance of the latter had something to do with it; he looked as if he had been running, or had been the victim of some extraordinary adventure. At all events, the inspector arose as he entered, and was about to question him when he remembered me, and, casting about for some means of ridding himself of my presence without injury to my feelings, he suddenly pushed open the door of an adjoining room and requested me to step inside while he talked a moment with this man.

Of course I went, but I cast him an appealing look as I did so. It evidently had its effect, for his expression changed, as his hand fell on the doorknob. Would he snap the lock tight, and so shut me out from what concerned me as much as it did any one in the whole world? Or would he recognize my anxiety—the necessity I was under of knowing just the ground I was standing on—and let me hear what this man had to report?

I watched the door. It closed slowly, too slowly to latch. Would he catch it anew by the knob? No; he left it thus, and, while the crack was hardly perceptible, I felt confident that the least shake of the door would widen it and give me the opportunity I sought. But I did not have to wait for this. The two men in the office I had just left began to speak, and to my unbounded relief were sufficiently intelligible, even now, to warrant me in giving them my fullest attention.

After some expressions of astonishment on the part of the inspector as to the plight in which the other presented himself, the latter broke out:

"I've just escaped death! I'll tell you about that later. What I want to tell you now is that the man we want is in town. I saw him last night, or his shadow, which is the same thing. It was in the house in Eighty-sixth street—the house they all think closed. He came in with a key and—"

"Wait! You have him?"

"No. It's a long story, sir—"

"Tell it!"

The tone was dry. The inspector was evidently disappointed.

"Don't blame me till you hear," said the other. "He is no common crook. This is how it was: You wanted the suspect's photograph and a specimen of his writing. I knew no better place to look for them than in his own room in Mr. Fairbrother's house. I accordingly got the necessary warrant and late last evening undertook the job. I went alone—I was always an egotistical chap, more's the pity—and with no further precaution than a passing explanation to the officer I met at the corner, I hastened up the block to the rear entrance on Eighty-seventh street. There are three doors to the Fairbrother house, as you probably know. Two on Eighty-sixth street (the large front one and a small one connecting directly with the turret stairs), and one on Eighty-seventh street. It was to the latter I had a key. I do not think anyone saw me go in. It was raining, and such people as we went by were more concerned in keeping their umbrellas properly over their heads than in watching men skulking about in doorways.

"I got in, then, all right, and, being careful to close the door behind me, went up the first short flight of steps to what I knew must be the main hall. I had been given a plan of the interior, and I had studied it more or less before starting out, but I knew that I should get lost if I did not keep to the rear staircase, at the top of which I expected to find the steward's room. There was a faint light in the house, in spite of its closed shutters and tightly-drawn shades; and, having a certain dread of using my torch, knowing my weakness for pretty things and how hard it would be for me to pass so many fine rooms without loking in, I made my way up stairs, with no other guide than the hand rail. When I had reached what I took to be the third floor I stopped. Finding it very dark, I first listened—a natural instinct with us—then I lit up and looked about me.

"I was in a large hall, empty as a vault and almost as desolate. Blank doors met my eyes in all directions, with here and there an open passageway. I felt myself in a maze. I had no idea which was the door I sought, and it is not pleasant to turn unaccustomed knobs in a shut-up house at midnight, with the rain pouring in torrents and the wind making pandemonium in a half dozen great chimneys.

"But it had to be done, and I went at it in regular order till I came to a little narrow one opening on the turret stair. This gave me my bearings. Sears' room adjoined the staircase. There was no difficulty in spotting the exact door now, and, merely stopping to close the opening I had made to this little staircase, I crossed to this door and flung it open. I had been right in my calculations. It was the steward's room, and I made at once for the desk."

"And you found—?"

"Mostly locked drawers. But a key on my bunch opened some of these and my knife the rest. Here are the specimens of his handwriting which I collected. I doubt if you will get much out of them. I saw nothing compromising in the whole room, but then I hadn't time to go through his trunks, and one of them looked very interesting, old as the hills and—"

"You hadn't time? Why hadn't you time? What happened to cut it short?"

"Well, sir, I'll tell you." The tone in which this was said roused me if it did not the inspector. "I had just come from the desk which had disappointed me, and was casting a look about the room, which was as bare as my hand of everything like ornament—I might almost say comfort—when I heard a noise which was not that of swishing rain or even gusty wind—these had not been absent from my ears for a moment. I didn't like that noise; it had a sneakish sound, and I shut my light off in a hurry. After that I crept hastily out of the room, for I don't like a set-to in a trap.

"It was darker than ever now in the hall, or so it seemed, and as I backed away I came upon a jog in the wall, behind which I crept. For the sound I had heard was no fancy. Some one besides myself was in the house, and that some one was coming up the little turret-stair, striking matches as he approached. Who could it be? A detective from the district attorney's office? I hardly thought so. He would have been provided with something better than matches to light his way. A burglar? No, not on the third floor of a house as rich as this. Some fellow on the force, then, who had seen me come in and, by some trick of his own, had managed to follow me? I would see. Meantime I kept my place behind the jog and watched, not knowing which way the intruder would go.

"Whoever he was, he was evidently astonished to see the turret door ajar, for he lit another match as he threw it open and, though I failed to get a glimpse of his figure, I succeeded in getting a very good one of his shadow. It was one to arouse a detective's instinct at once. I did not say to myself, this is the man I want, but I did say, this is nobody from headquarters, and I steadied myself for whatever might turn up.

"The first thing that happened was the sudden going out of the match which had made this shadow visible. The intruder did not light another. I heard him move across the floor with the rapid step of one who knows his way well, and the next minute a gas-jet flared up in the steward's room, and I knew that the man the whole force was looking for had trapped himself.

"You will agree with me that it was not my duty to take him then and there without seeing what he was after. He was thought to be in the eastern states, or south or west, and he was here; but why here? That is what I knew you would want to know, and it was just what I wanted to know myself. So I kept my place, which was good enough, and just listened, for I could not see.

"What was his errand? What did he want in this empty house at midnight? Papers first, and then clothes. I heard him at his desk; I heard him in the closet, and afterward pottering in the old trunk I had been so anxious to look into myself. He must have brought the key with him, for it was no time before I heard him throwing out the contents in a wild search for something he wanted in a great hurry. He found it sooner than you would believe, and began throwing the things back, when something happened. Expectedly or unexpectedly, his eye fell on some object which roused all his passions, and he broke into loud exclamations ending in groans. Finally he fell to kissing this object with a fervor suggesting rage, and a rage suggesting tenderness carried to the point of agony. I have never heard the like; my curiosity was so aroused that I was on the point of risking everything for a look, when he gave a sudden snarl and cried out, loud enough for me to hear: 'Kiss what I've hated? That is as bad as to kill what I've loved.' Those were the words. I am sure he said kill."

"This is very interesting. Go on with your story. Why didn't you collar him while he was in this mood? You would have won by the surprise."

"I had no pistol, sir, and he had. I heard him cock it. I thought he was going to take his own life, and held my breath for the report. But nothing like that was in his mind. Instead, he laid the pistol down and deliberately tore in two the object of his anger. Then with a smothered curse he made for the door and turret staircase.

"I was for following, but not till I had seen what he had destroyed in such an excess of feeling. I thought I knew, but I wanted to feel sure. So, before risking myself in the turret, I crept to the room he had left and felt about on the floor till I came upon these."

"A torn photograph! Mrs. Fairbrother's!"

"Yes. Have you not heard how he loved her? A foolish passion, but evidently sincere and—"

"Never mind comments, Sweetwater. Stick to facts."

"I will, sir. They are interesting enough. After I had picked up these scraps I stole back to the turret staircase. And here I made my first break. I stumbled in the darkness, and the man below heard me, for the pistol clicked again. I did not like this, and had some thoughts of backing out of my job. But I didn't. I merely waited till I heard his step again; then I followed.

"But very warily this time. It was not an agreeable venture. It was like descending into a well with possible death at the bottom. I could see nothing but the almost imperceptible sliding of my own figure down the curve of the wall, which was all I had to guide me. Had he stopped midway, and would my first intimation of his presence be the touch of cold steel or the flinging around me of two murderous arms? I had met with no break in the smooth surface of the wall, so could not have reached the second story. When I should get there the question would be whether to leave the staircase and seek him in the mazes of its great rooms, or to keep on down to the parlor floor and so to the street, whither he was possibly bound. I own that I was almost tempted to turn on my light and have done with it, but I remembered of how little use I should be to you lying in this well of a stairway with a bullet in me, and so I managed to compose myself and go on as I had begun. Next instant my fingers slipped round the edge of an opening, and I knew that the moment of decision had come. Realizing that no one can move so softly that he will not give away his presence in some way, I paused for the sound which I knew must come, and when a click rose from the depths of the hall before me I plunged into that hall and thus into the house proper.

"Here it was not so dark; yet I could make out none of the objects I now and then ran against. I passed a mirror (I hardly know how I knew it to be such), and in that mirror I seemed to see the ghost of a ghost flit by and vanish. It was too much. I muttered a suppressed oath and plunged forward, when I struck against a closing door. It flew open again and I rushed in, turning on my light in my extreme desperation, when, instead of hearing the sharp report of a pistol, as I expected, I saw a second door fall to before me, this time with a sound like the snap of a spring lock. Finding that this was so, and that all advance was barred that way, I wheeled hurriedly back toward the door by which I had entered the place, to find that that had fallen to simultaneously with the other, a single spring action for both. I was trapped—a prisoner in the straugest sort of passageway or closet; and, as a speedy look about presently assured me, a prisoner with very little hope of immediate escape, for the doors were not only immovable, without even locks to pick or panels to break in, but the place was bare of windows, and the only communication which it could be said to have with the outside world at all was a shaft rising from the ceiling almost to the top of the house. Whether this served as a ventilator, or a means of lighting up the hole when both doors were shut, it was much too inaccessible to offer any apparent way of escape.

"Never was a man more thoroughly boxed in. As I realized how little chance there was of any outside interference, how my captor, even if he was seen leaving the house by the officer on duty, would be taken for myself and so allowed to escape, I own that I felt my position a hopeless one. But anger is a powerful stimulant, and I was mortally angry, not only with Sears, but with myself. So when I was done swearing I took another look around, and, finding that there was no getting through the walls, turned my attention wholly to the shaft, which would certainly lead me out of the place if I could only find means to mount it.

"And how do you think I managed to do this at last? A look at my bedraggled, lime-covered clothes may give you some idea. I cut a passage for myself up those perpendicular walls as the boy did up the face of the natural bridge in Virginia. Do you remember that old story in the Reader? It came to me like an inspiration as I stood looking up from below, and though I knew that I should have to work most of the way in perfect darkness, I decided that a man's life was worth some risk, and that I had rather fall and break my neck while doing something than to spend hours in maddening inactivity, only to face death at last from slow starvation.

"I had a knife, an exceedingly good knife, in my pocket—and for the first few steps I should have the light of my electric torch. The difficulty (that is, the first difficulty) was to reach the shaft from the floor where I stood. There was but one article of furniture in the room, and that was something between a table and desk. No chairs, and the desk was not high enough to enable me to reach the mouth of the shaft. If I could turn it on end there might be some hope. But this did not look feasible. However, I threw off my coat and went at the thing with a vengeance, and whether I was given superhuman power or whether the clumsy thing was not as heavy as it looked, I finally succeeded in turning it on its end close under the opening from which the shaft rose. The next thing was to get on its top. That seemed about as impossible as climbing the bare wall itself, but presently I bethought me of the drawers, and, although they were locked, I did succeed by the aid of my keys to get enough of them open to make for myself a very good pair of stairs.

"I could now see my way to the mouth of the shaft, but after that! Taking out my knife, I felt the edge. It was a good one, so was the point, but was it good enough to work holes in plaster? It depended somewhat upon the plaster. Had the masons, in finishing that shaft, any thought of the poor wretch who one day would have to pit his life against the hardness of the final covering? My first dig at it would tell. I own I trembled violently at the prospect of what that first test would mean to me, and wondered if the perspiration which I felt starting at every pore was the result of the effort I had been engaged in or just plain fear.

"Inspector, I do not intend to have you live with me through the five mortal hours which followed. I was enabled to pierce that plaster with my knife, and even to penetrate deep enough to afford a place for the tips of my fingers and afterward for the point of my toes, digging, prying, sweating, panting, listening, first for a sudden opening of the doors beneath, then for some shout or wicked interference from above as I worked my way up inch by inch, foot by foot, to what might not be safety after it was attained.

"Five hours—six. Then I struck something which proved to be a window; and when I realized this and knew that with but one more effort I should breathe freely again, I came as near falling as I had at any time before I began this terrible climb.

"Happily, I had some premonition of my danger, and threw myself into a position which held me till the dizzy minute passed. Then I went calmly on with my work, and in another half-hour had reached the window, which, fortunately for me, not only opened inward, but was off the latch. It was with a sense of inexpressible relief that I clambered through this window and for a brief moment breathed in the pungent odor of cedar. But it could have been only for a moment. It was three o'clock in the afternoon before I found myself again in the outer air. The only way I can account for the lapse of time is that the strain to which both body and nerve had been subjected was too much for even my hardy body and that I fell to the floor of the cedar closet and from a faint went into a sleep that lasted until two. I can easily account for the last hour because it took me that long to cut the thick paneling from the door of the closet. However, I am here now, sir, and in very much the same condition in which I left that house. I thought my first duty was to tell you that I had seen Hiram Sears in that house last night and put you on his track."

I drew a long breath.—I think the inspector did. I had been almost rigid from excitement, and I don't believe he was quite free from it either. But his voice was calmer than I expected when he finally said:

"I'll remember this. It was a good night's work." Then the inspector put to him some questions, which seemed to fix the fact that Sears had left the house before Sweetwater did, after which he bade him send certain men to him and then go and fix himself up.

I believe he had forgotten me. I had almost forgotten myself.

XV.

Not till the inspector had given several orders was I again summoned into his presence. He smiled as our eyes met, but did not allude, any more than I did, to what had just passed. Nevertheless, we understood each other.

When I was again seated he took up the conversation where we had left it.

"The description I was just about to read to you," he went on; "will you listen to it now?"

"Gladly," said I; "it is Wellgood's, I believe."

He did not answer save by a curious glance from under his brows, but, taking the paper again from his desk, went on reading:

"A man of fifty-five looking like one of sixty. Medium height, insignificant features, head bald save for a ring of scanty dark hair. No beard, a heavy nose, long mouth and sleepy half-shut eyes capable of shooting strange glances. Nothing distinctive in face or figure save the depth of his wrinkles and a scarcely observable stoop in his right shoulder. Do you see Wellgood in that?" he suddenly asked.

"I have only the faintest recollection of his appearance," was my doubtful reply. "But the impression I get from this description is not exactly the one I received of that waiter in the momentary glimpse I got of him."

"So others have told me before," he remarked, looking very disappointed. "The description is of Sears given me by a man who knew him well, and if we could fit the description of the one to that of the other, we should have it easy. But the few persons who have seen Wellgood differ greatly in their remembrance of his features, and even of his coloring. It is astonishing how superfic

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WILSON, CONN., Feb. 18th, 1906.

DEAR SIRS:

"A man could not be in any worse condition than I was with kidney and bladder troubles. I doctored with several good doctors and one physician told me I had Bright's Disease and that I would not live over six months. Another told me it was gall stones. I had severe pains in my kidneys all the while, could not stoop over, would be dizzy, could not lie down without someone helped me up; my back was weak and pained me; urine was as thick as cream and it would scald me something dreadful. I had to get up many times in the night to urinate.

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ment or settling, or has a cloudy appearance, it is also evidence that your kidneys and bladder need immediate attention.

Swamp-Root is pleasant to take and is for sale the world over at druggists in bottles of two sizes and two prices—fifty cents and one dollar. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

EDITORIAL NOTE.—In order to prove the wonderful merits of Swamp-Root you may have a sample bottle and a book of valuable information, both sent absolutely free by mail. The book contains many of the thousands upon thousands of testimonial letters received from men and women who found Swamp-Root to be just the remedy they needed. The value and success of Swamp-Root are so well known that our readers are advised to send for a sample bottle. In sending your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., be sure to say you read this generous offer in The Toledo Weekly Blade. The genuineness of this offer is guaranteed.

you choose to consider that it took place at the time the stone fell from Mr. Grey's hand. What proof have you that the substitution you believe in was not made by him? He could easily have done it while crossing the room to Mr. Grey's side."

"Inspector!" Then hotly, as the absurdity of the suggestion struck me with full force: "He do this! A waiter, or as you think, Mr. Fairbrother's steward, to be provided with so hard-to-come-by an article as this counterpart of a great stone? Isn't that almost as incredible a supposition as any I have myself presumed to advance?"

"Possibly, but the affair is full of incredibilities, the greatest of which, to my mind, is the persistence with which you, a kind-hearted enough little woman, persevere in ascribing the deepest guilt to one you profess to admire and certainly would be glad to find innocent of any complicity with a great crime."

I felt that I must justify myself.

"Mr. Durand has had no such consideration shown him," said I.

"I know, my child, I know; but the cases differ. Wouldn't it be well for you to see this and be satisfied with the turn which things have taken, without continuing to insist upon involving Mr. Grey in your suspicions?"

A smile took off the edge of this rebuke, yet I felt it keenly; and only the confidence I had in his fairness as a man and public official enabled me to say:

"But I am talking quite confidentially. And you have been so good to me, so willing to listen to all I had to say, that I cannot help but speak my whole mind. It is my only safety valve. Remember how I have to sit in the presence of this man with my thoughts all choked up. It is killing me. But I think I should go back content if you will listen to one more suggestion I have to make. It is my last."

"Say it. I am nothing if not indulgent."

He had spoken the word. Indulgent, that was it. He let me speak, probably had let me speak from the first, from pure kindness. He did not believe one little bit in my good sense or logic. But I was not to be deterred. I would empty my mind of the ugly thing that lay there. I would leave there no miserable dregs of doubt to ferment and work their evil way with me in the dead watches of the night, which I had yet to face. So I took him at his word.

"I only want to ask this. In case Sears is innocent of the crime, who wrote the warning and where did the assassin get the stiletto with the Grey arms chased into its handle? And the diamond? Still the diamond! You hint that he stole that, too. That with some idea of its proving useful to him on this gala occasion, he had provided himself with an imitation stone, setting and all—he who has never shown, so far as we have heard, any interest in Mrs. Fairbrother's diamond, only in Mrs. Fairbrother herself. If Wellgood is Sears and Sears the medium by which the false stone was exchanged for the real, then he made this exchange in Mr. Grey's interests and not his own. But I don't believe he had anything to do with it. I think everything goes to show that the exchange was made by Mr. Grey himself."

"A second Daniel," muttered the inspector lightly. "Go on, little lawyer!" But for all this attempt at banter on his part, I imagined that I saw the beginning of a very natural anxiety to close the conversation. I therefore hastened with what I had yet to say, cutting my words short and almost stammering in my eagerness.

"Remember the perfection of that imitation stone, a copy so exact that it extends to the setting. That shows plan—forgive me if I repeat myself—preparation, a knowledge of stones, a particular knowledge of this one. Mr. Fairbrother's steward may have had the knowledge, but he would have been a fool to have used his knowledge to secure for himself a valuable he could never have found a purchaser for in any market. But a fancier—one who has his pleasure in the mere possession of a unique and invaluable gem—ah! that is different! He might risk a crime—history tells us of several."

Here I paused to take breath, which gave the inspector chance to say:

"In other words, this is what you think. The Englishman, desirous of covering up his tracks, conceived the idea of having this imitation on hand, in case it might be of use in the daring and disgraceful undertaking you ascribe to him. Recognizing his own inability to do this himself, he delegated the task to one who in some way, he had been led to think, cherished a secret grudge against its present possessor—a man who had had some opportunity for seeing the stone and studying the setting. The copy thus procured, Mr. Grey went to the ball, and, relying on his own seemingly unassailable position, attacked Mrs. Fairbrother in the alcove and would have carried off the diamond if he had found it where he had seen it earlier blazing on her breast. But it was not there. The warning received by her—a warning you ascribe to his daughter, a fact which is yet to be proved—had let her to rid herself of the jewel in the way Mr. Durand describes, and he found himself burdened with a dastardly crime and with nothing to show for it. Later, however, to his intense surprise and possible satisfaction, he saw that diamond in my hands, and, recognizing an opportunity, as he thought, of yet securing it, he asked to see it, held it for an instant, and then, making use of an almost incredible expedient for distracting attention, dropped, not the real stone, but the false one, retaining the real one in his hand. This, in plain English, as I take it, is your present idea of the situation."

Astonished at the clearness with which he read my mind, I answered: "Yes, Inspector, that is what was in my mind."

"Good! then it is just as well that it is out. Your mind is now free and you can give it entirely to your duties." Then, as he laid his hand on the door-knob, he added:: "In studying so intently your own point of view, you seem to have forgotten that the last thing that Mr. Grey would be likely to do, under these circumstances, would be to call attention to the falsity of the gem upon whose similarity to the real stone he was depending. Not even his confidence in his own position, as an honored and highly esteemed guest, would lead him to do that."

"Not if he were a well-known connoisseur," I faltered, "with the pride of one who has handled the best gems? He would know that the deception would be soon discovered and that it would not do for him to fail to recognize it for what it was, when the make-believe was in his hands."

"Forced, my dear child, forced; and as chimerical as all the rest. It can not stand putting into words. I will go further—you are a good girl and can bear to hear the truth from me. I don't believe in your theory; I can't. I have not been able to from the first, nor have any of my men; but if your ideas are true and Mr. Grey is involved in this matter, you will find that there has been more of a hitch about that diamond than you, in your simplicity, believe. If Mr. Grey were in actual possession of this valuable, he would show less care than you say he does. So would he if it were in Wellgood's hands with his consent and a good prospect of its coming to him in the near future. But if it is in Wellgood's hands without his consent, or any near prospect of his regaining it, then we can easily understand his present apprehension and the growing uneasiness he betrays."

"True." I murmured.

"If, then," the inspector pursued, giving me a parting glance not without its humor, probably not without something really serious underlying its humor, "we should find, in following up our present clue, that Mr. Grey has had dealings with this Wellgood or this Sears; or if you, with your advantages for learning the fact, should discover that he shows any extraordinary interest in either of them, the matter will take on a different aspect. But we have not got that far yet. At present our task is to find one or the other of these men. If we are lucky, we shall discover that the waiter and the steward are identical, in spite of their seemingly different appearance. A rogue, such as this Sears has shown himself to be, would be an adept at disguise."

"You are right," I acknowledged. "He has certainly the heart of a criminal. If he had no hand in Mrs. Fairbrother's murder, he came near having one in that of your detective. You know what I mean. I could not help hearing, Inspector."

He smiled, looked me steadfastly in the face for a moment, and then bowed me out.

The inspector told me afterward that, in spite of the cavalier manner with which he had treated my suggestions, he spent a very serious half-hour, head to head with the district attorney. The result was the following order to Sweetwater, the detective:

"You are to go to the St. Regis; make yourself solid there, and gradually, as you can manage it, work yourself into a position for knowing all that goes on in Room ——. If the gentleman (mind you, the gentleman; we care nothing about the women) should go out, you are to follow him if it takes you to ——. We want to know his secret; but he must never know our interest in it, and you are to be as silent in this matter as if possessed of neither ear nor tongue. I will add memory, for if you find this secret to be one in which we have no lawful interest, you are to forget it absolutely and forever. You will understand why when you consult the St. Regis register."

But they expected nothing from it; absolutely nothing.

XVI.

I prayed uncle that we might be driven home by the way of Eighty-sixth street. I wanted to look at the Fairbrother house. I had seen it many times, but I felt that I should see it with new eyes after the story I had just heard in the inspector's office. That an adventure of this nature could take place in a New York house taxed my credulity. I might have believed it of Paris, wicked, mysterious Paris, the home of intrigue and every redoubtable crime, but of our own homely, commonplace metropolis—the house must be seen for me to be convinced of the fact related.

Many of you know the building. It is usually spoken of with a shrug, the sole reason for which seems to be that there is no other just like it in the city. I myself have always considered it imposing and majestic; but to the average man it is too suggestive of Old World feudal life to be pleasing. On this afternoon—a dull, depressing one—it looked undeniably in a very new way to me, because of the great turret at one angle, the scene of that midnight descent of two men, each in deadly fear of the other, yet quailing not in their purpose—the one of flight, the other of pursuit.

There was no railing in front of the house. It may have seemed an unnecessary safeguard to the audacious owner. Consequently, the small door in the turret opened directly upon the street, making entrance and exit easy enough for any one who had the key. But the shaft and the small room at the bottom—where were they? Naturally in the center of the great mass, the room being without windows.

It was therefore, useless to look for it, and yet my eye ran along the peaks and pinnacles of the roof, searching for the skylight in which it undoubtedly ended. At last I espied it, and my curiosity satisfied on this score, I let my eyes run over the side and face of the building for an open window or a lifted shade. But all were tightly closed and gave no more sign of life than did the boarded-up door. But I was not deceived by this. As we drove away, I thought how on the morrow there would be a regular procession passing through this street to see just the little I had seen today. The detective's adventure was like to make the house notorious. For several minutes after I had left its neighborhood my imagination pictured room after room shut up from the light of day, but hearing within them the impalpable aura of those two shadows flitting through them like ghosts of ghosts, as the detective had tellingly put it.

The heart has its strange surprises. Through my whole ride and the indulgence in these thoughts I was conscious of a great inner revulsion against all I had intimated and even honestly felt while talking with the inspector. Perhaps this is what this wise old official expected. He had let me talk, and the inevitable reaction followed. I could now see only Mr. Grey's goodness and claims to respect, and began to hate myself that I had not been immediately impressed by the inspector's views, and shown myself more willing to drop every suspicion against the august personage I had presumed to associate with crime. What had given me the strength to persist? Loyalty to my lover? His innocence had not been involved. Indeed, every word uttered in the inspector's office had gone to prove that he no longer occupied a leading place in police calculations: that their eyes were turned elsewhere, and that I had only to be patient to see Mr. Durand quite cleared in their minds.

But was this realy so? Was he as safe as that? What if this new clue failed? What if they failed to find Sears or lay hands on the doubtful Wellgood? Would Mr. Durand be released without a trial? Should we hear nothing more of the strange and to many the suspicious circumstances which linked him to this crime? It would be expecting too much from either police or official discrimination.

No; Mr. Durand would never be completely exonerated until the true culprit was found and all explanations made. I had therefore been simply fighting his battles when I pointed out what I thought to be the weak place in their present theory, and, sore as it felt in contemplation of my seemingly heartless action, I was not the unimpressionable, addle-pated nonentity I must have seemed to the inspector.

Yet my comfort was small and the effort it took to face Mr. Gray and my young patient was much greater than I had anticipated. I blushed as I approached to take my place at Miss Grey's bedside, and, had her father been as suspicious of me at that moment as I was of him, I am sure that I should have fared badly in his thoughts.

But he was not on the watch for my emotions. He was simply relieved to see me back. I noticed this immediatelyy, also that something had occurred during my absence which absorbed his thought and filled him with anxiety.

A Western Union envelope lay at his feet—proof that he had just received a telegram. This, under ordinary circumstances, would not have occasioned me a second thought, such a man being naturally the recipient of all sorts of communications from all parts of the world; but at this crisis, with the worm of a half-stifled doubt still gnawing at my heart, everything that occurred to him took on importance and roused questions.

When he had left the room, Miss Grey nestled up to me with the seemingly ingenuous remark:

"Poor papa! something disturbs him. He will not tell me what. I suppose he thinks I am not strong enough to share his troubles. But I shall be soon. Don't you see I am gaining every day."

"Indeed I do," was my hearty response. In face of such a sweet confidence and open affection doubt vanished and I was able to give all my thoughts to her.

"I wish papa felt as sure of this as you do," she said. "For some reason he does not seem to take any comfort from my improvement. When Doctor Freligh says, 'Well, well! we are getting on fine ly today,' I notice that he does not look less anxious, nor does he even meet these encouraging words with a smile. Haven't you noticed it? He looks as careworn and troubled about me now as he did the first day I was taken sick. Why should he? Is it because he has lost so many children he can not believe in his good fortune at having the most insignificant of all left to him?"

"I do not know your father very well," I protested; "and can not judge what is going on in his mind. But he must see that you are quite a different girl from what you were a week ago, and that, if nothing unforeseen happens, your recovery will only be a matter of a week or two longer."

"Oh, how I love to hear you say that! To be well again! To read letters!" she murmured, "and to write them!" And I saw the delicate hand falter up to pinch the precious packet awaiting that happy hour. I did not like to discuss her father with her, so took this opportunity to turn the conversation aside into safer channels. But we had not proceeded far before Mr. Grey returned and, taking his stand at the foot of the bed, remarked, after a moment's gloomy contemplation of his daughter's face:

"You are better today, the doctor says—I have just been telephoning him. But do you feel well enough for me to leave you for a few days? There is a man I must see—must go to. If you have no dread of being left alone with your good nurse and the doctor's constant attendance."

Miss Grey looked startled. Doubtless she found it difficult to understand what man in this strange country could interest her father enough to induce him to leave her while he was yet laboring under such solicitude. But a smile speedily took the place of her look of surprised inquiry and she affectionately exclaimed:

"Oh, I haven't the least dread in the world, not now. See, I can hold up my arms. Go, papa, go; it will give me a chance to surprise you with my good looks when you come back."

He turned abruptly away. He was suffering from an emotion deeper than he cared to acknowledge. But he gained control over himself speedily and, coming back, announced with forced decision:

"I shall have to go tonight. I have no choice. Promise me that you will not go back in my absence; that you will strive to get well; that you will put all your mind into striving to get well."

"Indeed, I will," she answered, a little frightened by the feeling he showed. "Don't worry so much. I have more than one reason for living, papa."

He shook his head and went immediately to make his preparations for departure. His daughter gave one sob, then caught me by the hand.

"You look dumbfounded," said she. "But never mind, we shall get on very well together. I have the most perfect confidence in you."

Was it my duty to let the inspector know that Mr. Grey anticipated absenting himself from the city for a few days? I decided that I would only be impressing my own doubts upon him after a rebuke which should have allayed them.

Yet, when Mr. Grey came to take his departure I wished that the inspector might have been a witness to his emotion, if only to give me one of his very excellent explanations. The parting was more like that of one who sees no immediate promise of return than of a traveler who intends to limit his stay to a few days. He looked her in the eyes and kissed her a dozen times, each time with an air of heartbreak which was good neither for her nor for himself, and when he finally tore himself away it was to look back at her from the door with an expression I was glad she did not see, or it would certainly have interfered with the promise she had made to concentrate all her energies on getting well.

What was at the root of his extreme grief at leaving her. Did he fear the person he was going to meet, or were his plans such as involved a much longer stay than he had mentioned? Did he even mean to return at all?

Ah, that was the question! Did he intend to return, or had I been the unconscious witness of a flight?

(To Be Continued.)

The Sunday School.

THE WORLD'S GREATEST ANCESTOR

The International Sunday School Lesson for February 10 is "Abram Called to Be a Blessing." Gen. 12:1-8. The Golden Text "I Will Bless Thee and Make Thy Name Great; and Thou Shalt Be a Blessing." Gen. 12:2.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

Somewhere between the ancestor-worship of the yellow race, and the self-madeness and consequent self-sufficiency of the Western white man, lies the golden mean of an proper regard for one's forebears. No one ever escapes the influence of his grandfather; yet the living man is more potent than the dead ancestor. The parable which has enthralled the East for centuries is due to a disproportionate regard for the people who have passed away; "the dead hand" has throttled nations. Among all the ancients of whom men have boasted as ancestors, none have had so many proud descendants as Abraham, a man called the most famous ancestor in history; yet Abram himself (ere he got the new name of Abrahaam) broke with his old home and his old family associations and ties.

In the shadow of his greater son stands the dim figure of Terah, Abram's father. Terah was man of come-onter. He, like his son after him, was of the sort who blazes new pathways. He left Ur of the Chaldees and took his family toward Canaan, though he got only as far as Haran. Probably not one Sunday school scholar out of a hundred knows aught of Abram's father; and, if questioned, would say that he was an old heathen living back in Ur of the Chaldees. Thus does honor that rightly belongs to parents and teachers and friends concentrate upon one who is often less great than they. Many a man's worth and character are but the extension of the worth and character of his parents, for it often happens that a man's success is attained in his son. "Unknown parents of well-known men" would make a revealing book; Abram is inexplicable without Terah.

The Call of the Wilderness.

Some spirits are essentially pioneers. They cannot be content to tread life's journey on paved highways. They must be breaking a way to new fields which never gone. This lure of the wilderness is often an awakening of individuality; it is the soul's assertion of itself, and of its right to a new, free expression. The spirit which experiences this tumult and hears the cry, "Arise, and get you hence, and prove myself in new ways and in new places," must hearken as unto the voice of Jehovah. For it is by obedience to this call that the borders of all kingdoms of heaven and earth are pushed outward.

Abram heard this summons, and knew it to be divine. He heard, and he answered, both of which facts proved him to be a strong, and not a weak, soul. The feeble personality wants protection, shelter, comfort, and freedom from responsibility; the great life exults in responsibilities and great deeds and daring. Abram showed on which side of this dividing line between the weak and the strong he belonged.

Not that it was easy. The weak can never know how hard it is for the strong to make the surrenders which are the price of their efficiency. Doubtless a great battle went on in Abram's breast before he came to a decision; and it is these struggles of the soul that make history. These unseen, inner, inscrutable conflicts are the really epochal events in history. All the din and turmoil of the world's barter and delving counts for less than these silent determinations of a spirit's relationship with God. All future history was affected by Abram's decision, a decision of which his neighbors did not for an instant see the significance.

A bit of neighborhood gossip was all that they saw in the event. When, at the call of God, Abram left prosperity and family and set out upon untried ways, he was voted a fool by these neighborhood sages, whose memory scarcely lasted beyond their burial. The mediocre people whom he left shook their heads over him; it is hard for the commonplace, whose thoughts seldom rise above bread and ease, to comprehend a spirit which counts these as small things. Yet these who go out, with misunderstanding and contempt, are often called back in honor. The world has ever had to build monuments to those to whom it denied a living. The Abram type, which greatly dares, is greatly rewarded. The secret of success is "boldness, more boldness, and ever boldness." Furthermore, to such warriors is given a peace to which small and timorous men are strangers. Despite dangers and hardship, Abram's lot was happier far than that of his neighbors left behind.

A wedding and a birth are sacred things because they represent a new beginning. The deepest significance of this lesson story is that it is one of God's beginnings; the spring of an endless and ever-enduring river of influence. And the water was released by one man's right decision. This election of a family and a people for a peculiar work in the world hinged entirely upon God's getting hold of a man with whom he could accomplish results.

Abram believed God; therefore God could use Abram. The capacity for faith is the measure of a soul's greatness. Faith is childlike, it is true; but it is the greatness and power of the child. To achieve greatly, it is first necessary to believe greatly. So at the command to "Get thee out from thy country, and from thy kindred, and from thy father's house," Abram left Jehovah at His word, burned all his bridges behind him, and became the great pioneer.

A Goal Worth the Race.

There are as many definitions of success as there are human temperaments. It is generally accepted by cultivated people, that service is success. The world's truest guess to its greatest helpers. The thinkers, inventors, discoverers and empire builders wear the crowns of honor. Of this sort was the success assured Abram: "Be thou a blessing . . . and in thee shall all the families of the earth be blessed." Every good Jew on earth is a fulfillment of that promise. All departments of human activities reveal how Abram has made deposit of his life in the life of mankind. It is thus that the promise to make his name great has been fulfilled.

Such lives are tied up with the interests of heaven. What hurts them, hurts God; what helps them, helps God. There is reason for the promise to Abram, "I will bless them that bless thee, and him that curseth thee, I will curse." Can it be that Russia's woes are in disguise traceable to her treatment of the children of Abraham? This ancient promise would seem to warrant such an inference.

His family, and even his nephew went out with Abram. Their welfare was wrapped up in his decision. The responsibility was his; the fortune was shared by them. This is one price that a man pays for being a man; he must settle far-reaching questions for himself and for his family also. Yet, in the national and divine order, this is his duty. He who weakly relinquishes it, as many men feel obliged to do, because his wife or family object to following where his conscience leads, has abdicated one of the obligations of manhood. Modern life will not be injured by a somewhat more rigid adherance to the principle of the hardship of the husband and father.

Making a Path.

There are two kinds of people in the world, to adopt a general characterization—the people who do things, and the people who talk about the people who do things. Abram was one of the former; and this week at least twenty-five million persons are talking about him. One voice makes many echoes. Write a book, do a deed, paint a picture, and straightway a hundred skilled students will rise up and analyze your brain and act and search out your remotest past. Thus learning pays tribute to wisdom. Here Abram traveled in loneliness, sustained only by his own spirit and an unwavering trust in Jehovah, uncounted scholars have since followed, searching for his footprints. The very point of his crossing the Euphrates, in the pilgrimage from Haran to Canaan is a point of controversy.

A unique character in American history is called "the pathfinder." Abram was a pathfinder. He made a way for a race that should come in and inherit the land which he possessed only by faith. Still the world needs, as desperately as it did in Abram's day, makers of new paths. To be a pioneer is a noble ambition, and the realization a priceless privilege. For the pioneer is always followed, even though forgotten, and his path becomes a highway of blessing.

Every noble spirit has its hours of doubt and despondency, when its gleam grows dim and its fire of purpose seems to die down into cold ashes; then it needs the reassurance such as came to Abram in Canaan. It is hard to travel through life on the strength of one great spiritual experience; and it is unnecessary. The Lord gives fresh revealings of Himself by the way, to the faithful servant, even as He appeared to the patriarch at the oak of Moreh. Quick to see the religious significance of everything in life's vision to be coveted), Abram built an altar, for a memorial and a place of worship. Again, at the next station of his journey, near what later became known as Bethel, he again reared an altar. For Abram was fundamentally a man of faith; and to him, the beginning and ending of all things, and the events between, was simply—God.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

INCIDENT OF THE KOHINOOR

Diamond Was All but Lost Before Being Sent to Queen Victoria.

The Kohinoor fell into the hands of the ruler of Lahore and, on the conquest of the Punjab, became a possession of Queen Victoria in the year 1850. The first authentic mention of this matchless gem is by an eastern monarch, who refers to it as "jewel valued at one-half the daily expense of the whole world." A century or two later the Persian conqueror of India, seeing the diamond glittering in the turban of the unfortunate rajah, exclaimed, with rough and somewhat costly humor: "Come, let us change our turbans in pledge of friendship." The exchange was promptly effected. The stone fell at last into the hands of the British, and, pending its delivery to the crown, Sir John Lawrence, afterward Lord Lawrence, was made its guardian.

His biographer, Bosworth Smith, relates a curious incident of its custody. Half unconscious, Sir John thrust it, wrapped up in numerous folds of cloth, into his waistcoat pocket, the whole being the significant little box. He continued the work upon which he was engaged and thought no more of his precious treasure. He changed his clothes for dinner and threw his waistcoat aside, still forgetting all about the little box contained in it.

Some weeks afterward a message came from the viceroy, saying that the queen had ordered the jewel to be immediately transmitted to her.

In a moment the fact of his carelessness flashed across Sir John, but he slipped away to his private room, and, with his heart in his mouth, sent for his old bearer, of whom he asked:

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—Sunday Magazine.

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A BIG GARDEN

The year of 1906 was one of prodigal plenty on our seed farms. Never before did vegetable and farm seeds return such enormous yields.

Now we wish to gain 200,000 new customers this year and hence offer for 12c postpaid

1 pkg. Garden City Beet - - 10c
1 " Earliest Ripe Cabbage - 10c
1 " Earli Emerald Cucumber 15c
1 " La Crosse Market Lettuce 15c
1 " 13 Day Radish - - - 10c
1 " Blue Blood Tomato - - 15c
1 " Juley Turnip - - - - 10c
1000 kernels gloriously beautiful flower seeds - - - - - 15c
Total $1.00

All for 12c postpaid in order to introduce our warranted seeds, and if you will send 16c we will add one package of Berliner Earliest Cauliflower, together with our mammoth plant, nursery stock, vegetable and farm seed and tool catalog.

This catalog is mailed free to all intending purchasers. Write to-day.

JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., La Crosse, Wis.

MAY BE COFFEE

That Causes All the Trouble.

When the house is afire, it's like a body when disease begins to show, it's no time to talk but time to act—delay is dangerous—remove the cause of the trouble at once.

"For a number of years," says a Kansas lady, "I felt sure that coffee was hurting me, and yet, I was so fond of it, I could not give it up. I paltered with my appetite and of course yielded to the temptation to drink more. At last I got so bad that I made up my mind I must either quit the use of coffee or die.

"Everything I ate distressed me, and I suffered severely almost all the time with palpitation of the heart. I frequently woke up in the night with the feeling that I was almost gone—my heart seemed so smothered and weak in its action that I feared it would stop beating. My breath grew short and the least exertion set me to panting. I slept but little and suffered from rheumatism.

"Two years ago I stopped using the old kind of coffee and began to use Postum Food Coffee, and from the very first began to improve. It worked a miracle. Now I can eat anything and digest it without trouble. I sleep like a baby, and my heart beats full, strong and easily. My breathing has become steady and normal, and my rheumatism has left me. I feel like another person, and it is all due to quitting coffee and using Postum Food Coffee, for I haven't used any medicine and none would have done any good as long as I kept drugging with coffee." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. "There's a Reason." Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. All grocers.

Farmstead

Questions for Answers.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible:

Something resembling warts appear on the head and neck of my cow. Would be pleased if someone would give me a remedy, as the other cattle are becoming afflicted.—B., Schilling, W. Va.

Does any member of the Farmstead circle of readers know a remedy for ringworm of the scalp? I have tried several remedies without success.—F., Greensburg, Ind.

Will somebody give me, through the Farmstead columns, a formula for making a good grafting wax?—H., Sharon, Pa.

I have a young cow with a large lump on the right side of her throat. It appears to be moving toward her head, and grows rapidly. She eats heartily and is in good condition. She will be fresh within a few weeks. Would be pleased to have some Farmstead reader tell me what this lump is and how to treat it.—S., Dodgeville, Wis.

I am interested in the cement business and I have a block machine. I am frequently told that cement will not stand fire. Would like to have the opinions of others.—W., Orland, Ind.

I have fine grass in a young orchard, and I desire to turn my sheep in it. Will rubbing the trees with axle grease keep the sheep from barking them? Will somebody tell me what do do?—S., Slaty Fork, W. Va.

Would be pleased to hear, through the Farmstead columns, of remedy for scab on calves; also, if a tea made from alfalfa hay is suitable for raising calves? I have successfully raised calves from tea made from clover hay, but clover hay is not obtainable in this section this year, but have alfalfa. I would like to hear from someone who has had experience.—H., Wilmington, O.

For Quarter Crack.

For quarter crack have the horse's hoof pared down as low as possible on the opposite side from the crack, and leave all you can on the crack side; cut between the hair and hoof a crease; then take a hot iron and burn the crease, and have the horse shod as often as necessary.—M., Delevan, N. Y.

A Good Salve.

Here is a good salve for old or new sores: Mutton tallow, 1 lb.; rosin, beeswax, castile soap, alum, camphor gum, of each 1 oz. Make the soap and alum fine—for the alum won't melt in grease—melt the tallow, rosin, beeswax and soap together. Be careful not to burn. After taking off the stove put in the fine powdered alum and camphor, and stir until cold, or the alum will settle. Do not put in the alum if it is very hot, for it evaporates quickly.—F., Portland, Mich.

Alcohol and Gasoline.

The use of power other than horse power is yearly becoming more general on the farms of the United States. Gasoline is at present used very largely as the source of this power, but it is possible that under the provisions of the alcohol law which went into effect January 1, 1907, denatured alcohol may come into use as a fuel for engines in agricultural operations and may to some extent displace gasoline.

With a view of determining principally what changes, if any, are necessary in the gasoline engine to adapt it to the use of alcohol, and to investigate further whether it will be economical and practical for the farmer to make use of the new fuel, the department of agriculture, through its office of irrigation and drainage investigations, has carried on an extensive series of trials and experiments, the results of which, in popular form, are published in Farmers' Bulletin 277, "The Use of Alcohol and Gasoline in Farm Engines."

These tests have established the fact that it is quite possible to use alcohol in any engine designed for the use of gasoline, although that use may be decidedly uneconomical unless certain changes are made in the vaporizing device and in the compression pressure.

Another important fact developed by the tests was that fuel economy, whether the fuel is gasoline or alcohol, is quite largely a matter of adjustment, and from rough and somewhat costly rumor: "Come, let us change our turbans in pledge of friendship." The exchange was promptly effected. The stone fell at last into the hands of the British, and, pending its delivery to the crown, Sir John Lawrence, afterward Lord Lawrence, was made its guardian.

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STOMACH Troubles Cured

NEW DEVICE CURES WHERE ALL DRUGS HAVE FAILED

A Dollar's Worth FREE

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YOU'RE SURE IT'S PURE—THE GOVERNMENT GUARANTEES IT.

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BOTTLED IN BOND 4 FULL QUARTS

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Send us your order—save all the dealers' profits and get the highest grade "bottled in bond" whiskey at distillers' price.

We will send you FOUR FULL QUART BOTTLES HAYNER PRIVATE STOCK BOTTLED IN BOND WHISKEY for $3.20 by express prepaid—in plain package with no marks to show contents.

When you get it—test it. If not satisfactory, return it at our expense and we will return your $3.20. That's fair—isn't it?

This is at the rate of only 80 cents a full quart (express prepaid) for HAYNER WHISKEY, BOTTLED IN BOND in our own registered distillery under U. S. Government supervision—full strength, full measure, absolute purity and age guaranteed by Government stamp on each bottle.

Don't wait—send your order to our nearest office today—and mention "Division 4245."

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Dayton, Ohio St. Louis, Mo. St. Paul, Minn. Atlanta, Ga.

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QUESTION BUREAU ?

RULES—1.—Your real name and postoffice address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything whatever, in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics nor questions involving dogma, or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

Council of Trent.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give some historical facts in regard to the Council of Trent.—D. M. C., Corry, Pa.

The Council of Trent met during the pontificate of Paul III at Trent, in the Tyrol, in 1545. The wars in Germany caused its transference to Bologna in 1547, and sittings were at this time suspended. Pope Julius III. having reassembled it at Trent in 1551, it dissolved the year following on the approach of the Lutherans under Maurice of Saxony. After eight years of interruption it was again called together by Pius IV., consisting of 255 prelates, and then adjourned without finishing its labors. It defined many doctrines of the Roman Catholic church. Its decrees are embodied in what is known as the Creed of Pius IV. The Council also published many reformatory decrees, instituting seminaries and decreeing a catechism to be drawn up. All the decrees of the council as to dogma were unanimously accepted by the Catholic states, but those relating to discipline were partially rejected, and in France, as contrary to the usages and infringing on the liberties of the Gallican church. The council issued its canons and decrees in Latin, and they have been often translated.

Dickens in America.

Editor Question Bureau: Please tell me when Charles Dickens visited America.—D. P., Enfield, N. H.

Charles Dickens, the English novelist, twice visited America. His first visit was made in 1841 after which his "American Notes for General Circulation" were written, and were not at all complimentary of society in general as Dickens saw it in this country at that time. In 1867-8 he visited the United States a second time, on a reading tour. The enthusiastic welcome which was given him caused him somewhat to modify the severe opinions he had expressed in his "American Notes," which a sort of apologetic note was prefixed to the next edition of them.

Abigail Adams.

Editor Question Bureau: Can you give me a biographical sketch of Abigail Adams?—J. E. N., Plymouth, O.

Abigail Adams, wife of President John Adams, was born at Weymouth, Mass., November 23, 1744, second of the three daughters of William and Elizabeth Smith. Her father was for more than 45 years pastor of the Congregational church in Weymouth. Her girlhood was passed in the home of her parents and at the house of her grandfather. She was never sent to school, because of sickness, and school opportunities were not abundant in those days. Female education in the best families went no farther than writing and arithmetic, and, in rare instances, music and dancing. In after life Mrs. Adams made up for the lack of earlier educational advantages, and became a thoroughly versed in English literature, and became known as a writer of correspondence remarkable for its vivacity. Her acquaintance with John Adams was not satisfactory to her friends or to the congregation of her father's church, for he was a lawyer, and also that, as the son of a small farmer, he was not good enough for the minister's daughter. However, the young man obtained the consent of the girl's father, and they were married October 25, 1764. In reply to the objections of the parishioners Rev. Mr. Smith delivered from the pulpit an address from the text: "For John came neither eating bread nor drinking wine, and ye say he hath a devil." For ten years Mrs. Adams led a quiet life in Braintree or in Boston, her husband being frequently away from her, following court on circuit. Mrs. Adams was her husband's helpful and congenial companion, and she sympathized with his political feelings from the beginning, discussing the throwing of the tea into Boston harbor, she wrote: "The tea, that baneful weed, is arrived. Great and, I hope, effectual opposition has been made before the landing of it." While her husband was a delegate to congress Mrs. Adams was forced to endure many hardships, with four small children about her, she was in more or less peril during the time the seat of war was about Boston. In 1778 she went to London to rejoin her husband, who had been several years there as one of the commissioners to France, and had just been appointed minister to England. In London her simplicity and refined manners gained for her many friends. When her husband became President, her wide experience and common sense qualified her for the position of the first lady of the land. Mrs. Adams died in Quincy, Mass., October 15, 1818.

West Virginia Climate, Etc.

Editor Question Bureau:—Please tell me what you can about West Virginia, its surface, climate, forests, etc.—E. C. R., Wilsport O.

The surface of West Virginia is broken by three great inclined planes sloping from Spruce mountain in Pendleton county to the east, to the north. On the western and western sides there are broad valleys, which narrow into ravines as the upland hill region is approached. In the eastern part of the state are parallel ridges of mountain ranges, separated from each other by longitundinal and transverse valleys. The average elevation of West Virginia is greater than that of any other state east of the Mississippi river, being 1,500 feet; Pennsylvania is next with an average elevation of 1,100 feet. On account of the numerous mountain ranges and the great variation in altitude the state perhaps has the greatest diversity of climate of any state in the Union. The country lying on the eastern slopes of the Alleghany mountains has the warmer and dryer climate. The mountains a Canadian climate prevails both summer and winter. In the northern and southern parts of the state are found sections where the winters are mild and the summers very warm. In the coldest regions the mercury sometimes falls to 30 degrees below zero in winter, while in the warmest portions it sometimes rises to 96 degrees above. In the northern part of the state, at Morgantown, the mean winter temperature ranges from 34 to 37 degrees; the mean summer temperature, 70 to 75 degrees. In the southern part of the state the average is 3 to 5 degrees higher. The mean annual of the state is 54.4 degrees. The date of the last killing frost in the northern part is about April 15; of the first killing frost about October 15. The average yearly rainfall, including melted snow, is 44.2 inches. The average is greater on the western slope of the Alleghanies than on the east, and greatest near the summit of the mountains. The rain clouds on the east come from the Atlantic; those on the west from the Pacific, moved by warm winds from the Gulf, and cold ones from the northwest. The depth of the snowfall varies greatly with locality and altitude, from a few inches in the warmer regions to six or seven feet near the tops of the mountains.

There are 15,000 square miles of timber lands in West Virginia, about 74 per cent. of the total area. The largest hardwood mills in the world are in Pocahontas, McDowell and Randolph counties. The production in one year, 1903, was: Poplar, 180,000,000 feet; spruce, 75,000,00 feet; oak, 50,000,000 feet. There are large forests of white pine in the upland regions which have not been touched by the lumberman. The densest forests are in the eastern and southern counties. The principal trees of value found in the state are oak, both red and white, and chestnut, hickory, locust, maple, poplar, birch, hemlock white pine and spruce. The lumbering industry is rapidly increasing in importance as the interior of the state is opened up by railroads.

West Virginia soil is generally fertile, and does not wash into gullies, and the land is productive to the tops of the mountains. Clay soil is found in some of the higher portions, alluvial soil in the upland valleys, and unproductive sandy soil in the northeast. In the extreme northeastern counties the soil is of rich limestone. West of the mountains the broad flat hills furnish grazing for cattle, while the valleys produce good crops. The surface near the Ohio river is generally rolling and the soil—clay and sand loams—is rich. The average size of the farms is gradually decreasing, the general average being 115 acres. On most of the farms the principal source of income is from stock raising.

Heads of National Committees.

Editor Question Bureau: Who are the chairmen and secretaries of the following national, committees: Democratic, Republican, Prohibition and Socialist? And what church does each represent?—M. J. L., Garrett's Bend, Ky. Pa.

Democratic national committee—Thomas Taggart, Indianapolis, Ind., chairman; Urey Woodson, Owensboro, Ky., secretary. Republican national committee—Harry S. New, Indianapolis, Ind., vice chairman and acting chairman, Geo. B. Cortelyou having recently resigned; Elmer Dover, Cleveland, O., secretary. Prohibition national committee—Charles R. Jones, Evanston, Ill., chairman; W. G. Calderwood, Minneapolis, Minn., secretary. Socialist party national committee—J. Mahlon Barnes, 289 Dearborn street, Chicago, secretary. This committee has no office known as chairman, of course we cannot tell our inquirer to what church, if any, these men belong. Church membership isn't a requisite when it comes to a matter of selecting members of a political committee; that is their personal affair and doesn't usually concern the general public. We know of no way our inquirer could get such information except by writing directly to the men themselves, and we would regard such inquiry too near an impertinence to suggest it.

Homesteads for Soldiers' Children.

Editor Question Bureau: I have been told that a soldier's daughter, who has her father's army discharge papers, is entitled to a homestead, even though her husband has a homestead in his own name. My father served through the civil war and was honorably discharged. He later died without using his homestead right. I desire to know whether I am entitled to a free homestead. I find the following in the back of my American Popular Dictionary: "Every soldier, or his widow or children, in case of his decease, is entitled to free entry of 160 acres of the public lands," etc.—E. C. F., Hulett, Wyo.

We think our inquirer will find, if she cares to inquire for information beyond that which we are enabled to give, that she is not entitled to a free homestead because of her father's service in the military of the country. A soldier's homestead rights, in case of his death, descend to his widow, or, in case of her death or marriage, to minor chilren, by guardian. We know of no law on the subject that would give to an adult child of a soldier, who has not exercised his rights under homestead acts, a free homestead.

The Panama Bids.

Editor Question Bureau: The bids on the Panama canal contract puzzle me and others. I find the bid of Oliver & Bangs to be 6.76 per cent of the estimated cost. What does that mean?—U. M. H., Phoenix, Oreg.

It simply means that the contractors will get 6.76 per cent of the total cost of construction for their labor. If the canal should cost a billion dollars, they would get 6.76 per cent of that amount. The government, it should be understood, is to furnish all material, machinery, etc.

Marco Polo.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give a sketch of Marco Polo.—F. L., Centralia, Ill.

Marco Polo was an Italian mediaeval traveler, who was born in Venice, about 1250. His father was a man of noble rank, and in 1721 took young Marco with him on a trading expedition to China and the East. The youth of 20 entered the service of the Great Khan and traveled extensively through China and the neighboring regions. The travelers finally desired to return, and were allowed to accompany an embassy to Persia. Thence they made their way to Venice, which they reached in 1295. Later Marco commanded a fleet in a war with Genoa, in 1296, was taken prisoner, and did not secure his release until 1298. At this time he dictated the work of travel known as "The Book of Marco Polo," published in French. This narrative made a great sensation, but it was for years regarded as a mass of fabrications and exaggerations. But it had an unquestioned effect on exploration, and later researches have confirmed the author's statements and his descriptions. For a long time it was the sole authority possessed by Europe of the people of the East.

William Dean Howells.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please give the main facts in the life of William Dean Howells?—W. W. M., West Liberty, Ia.

William Dean Howells was born at Martin's Ferry, O., March 1, 1837. His father was a country editor and his education was largely gained in his father's and other newspaper offices in which he worked as typesetter correspondent and editor. In his early life he published poems in Ohio papers and the Atlantic Monthly. In 1861-5 he was consul to Venice, and studied Italian language and literature there. He became an editor of the Atlantic Monthly in 1866, and was editor-in-chief from 1872 to 1881. He was an editorial contributor to Harper's Magazine from 1866 to 1891, and was later editor of the Cosmopolitan Magazine. He has written many stories, and is perhaps the most prominent of American novelists. Mr. Howells married in Paris, 1862, Elinor G. Mead.

Confederate Veterans.

Editor Question Bureau: Please tell what you can about the United Confederate Veterans.—G. T. Hawthorn, Fla.

The United Confederate Veterans were organized at New Orleans, June 10, 1889. There are three departments—Army of Northern Virginia, Army of Tennessee, and the Trans-Mississippi department. The avowed purpose of the association is strictly social, literary, historical and benevolent. Its constitution says that it "will endeavor to unite in a general federation all associations of Confederate veterans, soldiers and sailors now in existence or hereafter to be formed; to gather authentic data for an impartial history of the war between the states; to preserve relics or mementoes of the same; to cherish the ties of friendship that should exist among men who have shared common dangers, sufferings and privations; to care for the disabled and extend a helping hand to the needy; to protect the widows and the orphans, and to make and preserve a record of the resources of every member, and, as far as possible, of those of our comrades who have preceded us in eternity." State organizations are organized and are called divisions. The permanent headquarters of the association are at New Orleans. Number of camps, 1,600. Number of members, according to last report, about 75,000.

Darwin's Theory.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please give as much information as space will permit concerning Darwin's theory of the origin of species? Does he maintain that man and the ape are the descendants of the same species, or that man is the descendant of the ape? Did Darwin deny the Bible?—T. B. L., St. Clara, W. Va.

Darwin explained the origin of species on the hypothesis of natural selection. The central idea of this theory is that all forms of organic life are derived from a small number of primitive types, and that all the vast variety of vegetable and animal organisms now existing, or having formerly existed, have owed their origin to the slow and gradual operation of the modifying influence of local or special causes transmitted hereditarily; such forms as best suit any particular time and locality being selected and adapted by the action of natural laws for that locality. Darwin infers that "man is descended from a hairy quadruped, furnished with a tail and pointed ears, probably arboreal in its habits." There have been eminent divines who have could not see in Darwin's theory of evolution or the nebular hypothesis a denial of the Bible.

Coeducation.

Editor Question Bureau: What are the tendencies in coeducation? Can you give a list of cities or countries where experiments in coeducation are being or have recently been made?—J. F. W., Madison, Wis.

Coeducation, as we understand the term as specifically applied to the education of both sexes in the same class or institution, has long since passed the experimental stage. The coeducation of men and women in college, and at the same time the college education of women, began in Ohio. In 1833 Oberlin Collegiate Institute (not chartered as a college until 1850) was opened, admitting from the first both men and women. It was the first institution for collegiate instruction in the United States, where large numbers of men and women were educated together. In 1853 Antioch college, also in Ohio, was opened, and admitted from the beginning men and women on equal terms. From this time on it became a custom, as state universities were opened in the far west, to admit both sexes. Iowa, Washington, Kansas, Minnesota and Nebraska state institutions were coeducational from the outset. The Indiana State university, opened as early as 1820, admitted women in 1868. At this time the University of Michigan was the most important western university, and the only university well known in the East before the war. When, in 1870, it opened its doors to women, they were for the first time in America admitted to instruction of true college grade. This step was taken in response to public sentiment against the opposition of the faculty. The example of the institution was quickly followed by similar institutions of the west. In the same year women were allowed to enter the state universities of Illinois and California. In 1873 the only remaining state university closed to women, that of Ohio, admitted them. Wisconsin which, since 1860, had given some instruction to women, became in 1874 unreservedly co-educational. All the state universities of the west, organized since 1871, have admitted women from the first. In twenty western states there are now twenty state universities open to women, while the universities of four territories—Arizona, Oklahoma, Indian Teritory and New Mexico are likewise open to women.

Of the 480 colleges for men enumerated by the commissioner of education, 336, or 70 per cent., admit women. In the western states there are, out of 195 colleges, 182 coeducatonal, and only 13 colleges for men alone. In the southern states and southern middle states, excluding Roman Catholic colleges and seminaries, out of 161, there are 125 coeducational and 36 colleges for men only. In New England and the northern middle states, out of 64 colleges, excluding Roman Catholic colleges and seminaries, only 29, or less than half, are coeducational. The colleges for men only include Harvard, Yale, Columbia, Princeton and Pennsylvania. Five important universities, closed to women in their undergraduate departments, have each affiliated to them a woman's college through which women obtain some share in the undergraduate instruction given, the most important being Harvard, Columbia and Western Reserve university. Princeton is the only one of the large university foundations that excludes women from any share whatsoever in its advantages. M. Carey Thomas, president of Bryn Mawr college, says: "All the arguments against the coeducation of the sexes in colleges have been met and answered by experience. It was feared at first that coeducation would lower the standard of scholarship on account of the supposed inferior quality of women's minds. The unanimous experience in coeducational colleges goes to show that the average standing of women is slightly higher than the average standing of men."

Lampblack.

Editor Question Bureau: Please tell what lampblack is, for what it is used, etc.?—B. M., Panther, W. Va.

Lampblack is finely divided carbon or soot, produced on a commercial scale by the imperfect combustion of organic materials that are rich in carbon, such as tar, resins, petroleum, etc. The combustion is usually carried out in brick furnaces, or in cast-iron vessels, to which a smaller supply of air is admitted than would be required for complete oxidation. The dense smoke that results is led through a series of settling chambers, in which the lampblack is deposited, the finest grade being precipitated in the last chamber. Lampblack so prepared contains about 80 per cent of carbon, the remaining portion consisting of oily and resinous matters, together with moisture and certain inorganic substances, such as ammonium sulphate. The resinous and other organic constituents can be removed by heating to redness in a closed crucible, after which the soot is digested with hydrochloric or sulphuric acid, and finally washed to remove the inorganic constituents. Lampblack is used chiefly in the manufacture of paints and printers' ink, and for these purposes the crude product is sufficiently pure. We have no statistics of the amount and where manufactured in the United States.

Ernest Thompson Seton.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give a biographical sketch of Ernest Thompson Seton, also explain why his name was formerly Ernest Seton-Thompson.—B. M., Mt. Vernon, O.

Just why Mr. Seton once used the name of Ernest Seton-Thompson is one of the many things the editor of Question Bureau does not know. However, he was for some time known as Seton-Thompson, and that combination may have been used as a pen name, after which he may have concluded to use his real name. He was born in South Shields, Durham, England, August 14, 1860. After a brief course at the Royal Academy, London, he spent three years in zoological study on the Assiniboine in Manitoba, and published works on the 'Birds of Manitoba" and Mammals of Manitoba," and was government naturalist of the province, and executed for the Century Dictionary more than 1,000 drawings of animals and birds. In 1890 he became a pupil of Mosler in Paris, whither he returned in 1894 to study with Ferrier, Bourgereau and Gorome. He exhibited at the salon several drawings and paintings of wolves, his particular objects. He has published several works which, while generally recognized as of excellent quality from a literary viewpoint, have been criticised from that of natural history. Mr. Seton is now a resident of the United States.

States of the Union.

Editor Question Bureau: Please inform me as to the number of states in the union at present, also in regard to the admission of Arizona and New Mexico. Please state the number of senators and representatives we now have.—H. L. R., Ora, Ind.

We now have 45 states in the union, with Oklahoma and Indian Territory to soon come in as one state, under the name of Oklahoma. Then we shall have 46, and twice that number of senators, two from each state. At the present time we have 90 senators. In the lower house of congress there are 386 members. The question of admitting Arizona and New Mexico to the union as one state was submitted to a vote of the people of those territories and was defeated, and they will remain out indefinitely.

Rural Mail Carriers.

Editir Question Bureau: Please answer this question: Is a R. F. D. carrier compelled to "make his route" when high water prevails and bridges are washed out?—A. Y., Clinton, Mo.

There is more of this question, calling attention to conditions existing in a particular locality, than is not necessary to give it here. We desire to take this occasion to say, in view of the fact that our readers come to us with similar questions, that we cannot answer all questions in regard to rules governing rural mail carriers. The place to apply for answers is to the postoffice department at Washington. The rural carriers have rules to govern the delivery of rural mail, and it is the carrier's business to know what they are and govern himself accordingly. A good and faithful carrier will do all that is within his power to serve the people on his route, overcoming such obstacles as it is possible to overcome, but the government will not expect him to accomplish impossibilities. Once more, however, we wish to say to inquirers on the subject of the rural mail carriers, so far as their inquiries relate to the interpretation of rules they cannot comprehend, that they go to headquarters for information.

Wm. McKinley.

Editor Question Bureau: Kindly give a sketch of the late President McKinley, where born, his political principles, etc.—U. B. V., Lowpoe, Cal.

William McKinley was born at Niles, O., January 29, 1843. He was educated at Union seminary, in Mahoning county, O., and at Allegheny college, Meadville, Pa. He was forced by illness to discontinue his college course, became a postoffice clerk and in 1861 enlisted in the civil war as a private in Company E, of the Twenty-third Ohio volunteer infantry. At the close of the war he began the study of law at Youngstown, O., and in 1867 was admitted to the bar at Warren, O., and at once entered practice at Canton. He was elected to congress in 1877, and served continuously in the 45th, 46th and 47th congresses. It was declared by Republicans that he was elected in 1882 to the 48th congress by a majority of eight ballots; but, although he had received the certificate of election, his seat was successfully contested. He represented the Twentieth district in the 49th congress, and the Eighteenth district in the Fiftieth and Fifty-first congresses; but in 1890 was defeated in the Sixteenth for the Fifty-second congress, because of a gerrymander of the district by a Democratic legislature. His service in congress was notable for the always conspicuous stand he took in favor of protection, and he was recognized as one of the foremost orators of the house. After his last defeat for congress he was elected governor of Ohio for two terms. He was nominated for the presidency by the Republican national convention, which met at St. Louis, June 16, 1896, and after a memorable campaign was elected over W. J. Bryan by a plurality of 601,854 votes and a vote of 271 to 176 in the electoral college.

The most important event of his term was the Spanish-American war, which he did all in his power to avert. When, however, this was seen to be impossible, his energies were directed toward its successful termination. He was renominated for the presidency by the Republican national convention, which met at Philadelphia, June 25, 1900, receiving the entire vote of the 930 delegates, and Theodore Roosevelt was made the candidate for vice president. This ticket won by a popular vote of 7,206,677 to 6,374,397 for W. J. Bryan. Up to that time this was the largest popular majority ever given a candidate for the presidency. The McKinley ticket carried twenty-eight states and had 292 votes in the electoral college. September 6, 1901, while holding a reception in the music hall of the exposition at Buffalo, McKinley was shot by Leon Czolgosz, an anarchist, and died September 14.

Robinson Crusoe.

Editor Question Bureau: I am a boy ten years of age, and as my papa is a subscriber to the Toledo Blade, and as I am always interested in the Question Bureau, I would like to ask a question myself, and will you please answer it? I have read Robinson Crusoe, and I would like to know if such a person ever existed and went through the hardships described in the book. Please let me know all about it.—L. P., Snohomish, Wash.

Robinson Crusoe is a tale of fiction, written by Daniel Defoe. How much truth the author had for the foundation of the story cannot be told. Literary authorities have never fully agreed as to who was Defoe's prototype for Robinson Crusoe. Way back in the 16th century a man by the name of Peter Serrano was shipwrecked and lived alone for several years on an island in the Caribbean sea, near the mouth of the Orinoco. If there was an original of Defoe's hero, this Peter Serrano is believed to have been the man.

Pasteur Treatment.

Editor Question Bureau: What is the Pasteur treatment for hydrophobia?—S. J. D., Cupp, Tenn.

The Pasteur method of treating hydrophobia patients is rather complicated. Pasteur discovered that the virus, or poison, was present in the spinal cord of a rabid animal; that its virulence slowly diminished after the death of the animal; that the virus could be artificially weakened by passing it through a series of monkeys until it was powerless; and that, conversely, this virulence could be restored by inoculating the attenuated virus in a series of rabbits. Thus Pasteur made a weak virus and a strong one at will, and he later produced immunity to the virus by the use of his attenuated material. The final plan that was adopted was to kill a rabbit by means of his strong virus, remove its spinal cord, cut this up into short sections, and dry it for varying periods of time. In this manner he secured a gradual series of cord-sections of gradually decreasing virulence. They were emulsified in salt solution and used to inject into animals or man, the weaker virus being first used and the stronger later. Two methods are now in vogue. The simpler method, for the less severe bites, is one in which 19 injections are given in 14 days; and the intensive methods, for severe bites about the neck and face and the large nerve-trunks, in which 23 injections are administered in 21 days. The method is harmless, and the statistics showing results are regarded as satisfactory.

Marriage Laws.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give the legal age at which persons may marry without the consent of parents in the different states. What states require license?—J. K., North Towanda, Pa.

Marriage licenses are required in all the states and territories except Alaska, New Jersey (if residents, otherwise required), New Mexico, New York and South Carolina. California requires man and woman to appear and be married under oath. In most states which have laws fixing the age that marriage may be contracted without the consent of parents 21 years is the age for males; in California, Delaware, Idaho and North Dakota, 18; in Tennessee, 16; and for females, 21 years in Florida, Iowa, Kenutcky, Louisiana, Minnesota, Montana, Nebraska, North Carolina, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, South Carolina, Kansas, South Dakota, Utah, Virginia, West Virginia, Wisconsin and Wyoming, and 18 in all the other states having laws, except Delaware, District of Columbia, Idaho, Maryland, New York and Tennessee, in which it is 16 years, and in California and North Dakota, 15 years.

Miscellaneous.

F. M. J., Enfield, N. H.: New York citizens gave Admiral Farragut a purse of $50,000 with which to purchase a house in their city.

D. E. S., Lincoln, Neb.: The vote of the senate on the increase of congressional salaries was given in the news columns of last week's Blade. The vote in the house on the same bill was not made public. There are 386 members of the lower house of congress and two senators from each of the 45 states. A little multiplication will soon show what a salary increase of 50 per cent will amount to in a year.

A. H. W., Carlton, Kan.: We cannot give you the "biography" of Maud S. or any other horse in these columns.

M. S., Sugar Grove, Pa.: Rural mail carriers are not compelled to drive up lanes and through byways to serve people on their routes. It is the usual custom for patrons living off the direct route to place boxes at the crossroads to accommodate the greatest number in the limit of time allowed that makes an ideal rural service.

O. H., Cheshire, O.: The poppy is California's state flower. It was adopted by vote of the school children of the state.

N. L. C., Union, Ind.: We can tell you nothing about your floating rock or its value.

U. B. V., Lompoc, Cal.: Trading stamps are stamps used by certain merchants, under arrangements with trading stamp companies, whereby a purchaser of merchandise is given stamps with each purchase. A certain number of these stamps when presented at the headquarters or store of the stamp company, are accepted for premiums.

H. H. T., Lafayette, Tenn.: If you will refer to Question Bureau of a few weeks ago you will find a recipe for resilvering mirrors.

G. E. K., Edgewater, Colo.: The rules of the Bureau do not permit us to answer such questions as yours.

T. E. C., Spring Creek, Pa.: We know nothing of the Evening Light people.

W. A. N., St. Paris, O.: You might be able to get the information you want by writing to the secretary of state at Columbus, O.

KINDNESS OF THE POOR.

The old adage that the poor are the best friends of the poor was instanced in the story of a chambermaid who is a young widow with two children to support. After a lingering sickness the younger of the children died, and the young mother's bank account having been depleted from defraying the expenses of the weeks of medicine and doctor's visits, she was obliged to contract a debt at the undertaker's. After that she paid a small monthly installment until the bill was half cleared, when one day there came through the mail a receipt for the remainder. The receipt was accompanied by a badly-written and blotted note from a scrub woman in a large uptown hotel, who knew of the trouble, knew the family and the circumstances, and in her note explained that she had no family nor near relatives, and that she earned enough to support herself, and that she wanted to use this surplus money for the little mother who needed all that she could make extra to support the remaining child. As scrub women receive only 50 or 75 cents a day, one will readily appreciate the spirit which moved one kind soul to help another in distress.—Leslie's Weekly.

I Can Cure Cancer

At Home Without Pain, Plaster or Operation and I Tell You How, Free.

I Have Proven Cancer Can be Cured at Home. No Pain, No Plaster, No Knife.—Dr. Wells.

I have discovered a new and seemingly unfailing treatment for the relief and cure of the deadly cancer. I have made some most astonishing cures. I believe every person with cancer should know of this marvelous medicine and its wonderful cures, and I will be glad to give full information free to all who write me and tell me about their case.

Peter Keagan, Galesburg, Ill., had cancer of the mouth and throat. Doctors said, "no hope." Mr. Keagan writes: "It is only a question of a short time—I must die." To-day his cancer is healed up and he is well. My marvelous radiated fluid did it. It has other just such cures to its credit. It is saving people every day and restoring them to health and strength. If you have cancer or any lump or sore that you believe is cancer, write to-day and learn how others have been cured quickly and safely and at very small expense. No matter what your condition may be do not hesitate to write and tell me about it. I will answer your letter promptly, giving you absolutely free, full information and proof of many remarkable cures.

Dr. Rupert Wells, 2574 Radol Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

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1 I am carrying out your orders.
2 In a false position here.
3 I was just in time.
4 Take a hip from me.
5 And the clock struck one.
6 By the sad sea waves.
7 Ships that pass in the (k) night.
8 You are expected.
9 This is awful.
10 Here's something to look into.
11 Yes, I got home all right, all right.
12 I have a very perplexing problem on my hands.
13 What do you think about it?
14 The way I feel.
15 I am doing a rushing (Russian) business.
16 Love at first sight.
17 I am one of the push.
18 Don't be alarmed.
19 I'm struggling toward the top.
20 I hope I will be able to get away.
21 I make this proposition to no one but you.
22 I'm a single man.
23 The future looks dark to me.
24 House was never like this.
25 I hardly know how to start. [tears.
26 Words are poor means to express my feelings.
27 In my simple way I drop you a line.
28 I will be up as soon as possible.
29 It was a great blow out.
30 I caught cold.
31 I felt rather small.
32 I'm a bowling success.
33 Rubber. [hose.
34 Say all the good things you can about me.
35 Please send $10.00 as I (k) need the dough.
36 Spring, Spring, beautiful Spring.
37 I had an awful close call.
38 You can depend on me for the balance.
39 I got boosted along every little while.
40 You can plainly see how miserable I am.
41 The Widow's Mite (might). [Dark.
42 I've grown a couple of feet since I saw you
43 I ran into an old acquaintance.
44 My work is a steady grind.
45 I entertained last evening.
46 Watching the sun (son) rise.
47 I did not expect you to go out so soon.
48 Once is enough.
49 Fired with enthusiasm.
50 I'm going to strike for a raise.

Any 10 Post Cards 10 cents, 20 for 25 cents, 50 for 49 cents. These post cards are in many colors, regular size, all ready for mailing. Best and funniest post cards on the market. 15 extra post cards in colors (not comic) FREE with every 25 cent order. Not less than 10 post cards sold. Order by number. Stamps taken. Satisfaction guaranteed. UNITED SPECIALTY COMPANY (Inc.), 94 Dearborn Street, Desk 150 CHICAGO

NOVEL USE FOR TELEPHONE.

Kansas Woman Helps Students by Aid of the Wire.

In the little city of Downs, Kan., a trifle over 200 miles west of Kansas City, at the junction of two railroads, a woman sits at her desk in a snug little library building and with the use of the rural telephone system does reference work for the teachers and pupils in the public schools in country and in town for many miles around.

"Tell me something about John Hay," is the request of a schoolboy or the Solomon river.

"I am writing an essay and I wish you to help me," comes the small voice of a girl in a white schoolhouse twenty miles distant.

Mrs. D. E. Allen—she is the Downs librarian—makes a note of the request and hangs up the telephone receiver. Then she searches among the 1,700 volumes of her library until she finds the information desired and in a few minutes she transmits it over the wires, strung along country roads, to the pupil.

It was Mrs. Allen who conceived the idea of putting the library and the rural telephone to such excellent use as auxiliary to educational work beyond the confines of her own little city. The library is well equipped with reference works and she is able to supply an abundance of information, whether it be history, biography, science, sociology or religion.

The Downs librarian is a very busy woman. Oftentimes she is overwhelmed with requests or a patron calls for information of too great length to telephone. In such instances she has the information typewritten and forwarded by mail to the person desiring it.

"The public library and the telephone are important factors in education," Mrs. Allen told the librarians of Kansas recently, and they all became interested in what she was doing.

The story of Mrs. Allen's work is interesting. It is an exemplification of the axiom that "wherever in this state intelligence adorns, art beautifies or virtue strengthens, the hand of woman helped in the shaping."

Four years ago Mrs. Allen saw the need of a library for the use of the young people of Downs. She was filled with a desire to help uplift them. She started out alone and determined to have a library. The citizens became interested. Thirty of them subscribed for stock at $10 a share, and an association was organized. Mrs. Allen declined the presidency, preferring to take up the work of librarian, and for four years she has performed her duties without a dollar of pay. Under her management the library, starting with seventy-five volumes in a rented room, has grown to a fine collection of 1,700 volumes, occunying a neat little building, the gift of Andrew Carnegie. Helen Gould's gift to the Downs library was 500 volumes.

What Mrs. Allen is doing for Downs is being done, in a measure, by women in many Kansas towns and cities. A notable instance is found in Parsons. There a good library was suffering for lack of proper care. A club of young women took it in charge, induced the city authorities to provide a room in the city hall, and then agreed to run the library. Six of the young women volunteered to do the work of librarian without pay. Each chose a day in the week, and for eighteen months not one of the six has been tardy or absent from duty.

The women of Abilene have done heroic work in building a library. The members of four literary societies in that city started a library three years ago, and from the start they have rented rooms, paid a librarion and janitor and bought books for the public. Now they have 1,700 volumes—not cheaply bound, but good books—sectional bookcases to put them in, a gift of $200 from the Commercial club, and a promise of $10,000 from Mr. Carnegie for a building.

"It is encouraging to watch the slow but certain progress the women of Kansas are making as builders of libraries," said Miss Lida Romig, of Abilene, president of the Kansas Library association. "From every part of the state comes the cheering news of earnest, patient, self-sacrificing work of women in this grand work, which, to my mind, is one of the greatest factors in education today. More books are being read by Kansas people than ever before, and it is a source of satisfaction to know that through the influence of women there is a growing demand for a better and more wholesome literature."

MAN AND HIS WAYS.

Mr. Asquith states that he might have learned two languages in the time he has devoted to an indifferent proficiency in golf. It is a fact that many golfers do learn at least one extra language on the links.—London Globe.

The leading thread concern cleared up $15,000,000 last year. It could clean up much more if it would put color in that any mere man could match without spending a whole afternoon at the operation.—Denver Republican.

Whistler was a brilliant talker and a great debater. I shall never forget my surprise when I heard him say for the first time: "Bacher, I am not arguing with you; I am telling you." I never forgot the lesson. Later I found he had used this effectively in one of his leters to the London World, when he said: "Seriously, then, my Atlas, an etching does not depend for its importance upon its size. I am not arguing with you; I am telling you." He spoke French fluently, German less readily. His Italian was very good, especially under excitement, though occasionally a French word slipped in unawares, adding to the picturesqueness. I recall that he considered Poe our greatest poet and story.

Up in Sullivan county there is a man who spent a whole day hunting, and at nightfall he was returning homeward empty handed when he found a rabbit in a snare and still kicking. He released it and was about to dispatch it with the back of his hand when it occurred to him that he might say he shot it, as no shot marks would be found to corroborate his story. So he tied a string to one of the hind legs of the rabbit, tied the other end to the fence, backed away twenty yards and fired. The shot cut the string and bunny ran away. Such a good joke on himself was too good to keep, and he told it at the village grocery, little thinking that it would be handed about, until now if you want to anger him, the mere mention of the yarn opens the old sore.—Forest and Stream.

DOLLAR PACKAGE FREE

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You can now obtain a large dollar-size free package of Man Medicine—free on request.

Man Medicine has cured thousands upon thousands of weak men. Man Medicine will cure you; restore you to full strength.

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TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1907.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

Circulation Last Week 182,000

WATCH PREMIUM.

We have awarded a watch for the largest club sent us during January to M. A. Hawley, Campbellsford, Ont. Mr. Hawley sent us a club of 130 names.

Current Comment

Chancellor Day says he once worked for $1 a day. With his hands or with his mouth?

It is great to have a lot of friends, every one of whom knows a different cure for the grip.

Had the ship subsidy bill been a tender little plant it would have been dead and forgotten long ago.

The spread of the grip is charged to kissing. But, come to think of it, there are worse things than the grip.

Overseer Voliva may be just as bright as Prophet Dowie, but the Zion City folks have doubtless been fooled once too often.

Governor Magoon appears to be getting along pretty well with the Cubans. At one ball he has had 1,000 of them dancing to his music.

A cold wave that forces the grip germ to wear earmuffs must be regarded as something closely resembling a blessing in disguise.

Kansas reports a goose seventy-one years old. If it has lived in Kansas all its life it has no doubt had as many ups and downs as an elevator.

Says an Oklahoma editor: "There are two ways of spending a dollar." If he knows only two ways that editor certainly never had much fun in his life.

Another way to become a pessimist is to settle down with a firm conviction that you will wake up some morning and read that Japan has whipped Uncle Sam.

An elephant takes up the collection in a temple of worship in India. Which is much easier for the elephant than it would be to get down on his knees and pray.

Perhaps the work Senator Beveridge did when a small boy did much toward putting him in physical condition to make that three-days' speech against child labor.

The report that soup is going out of fashion should call for a few reminiscent remarks from persons who have a vivid recollection of the last Cleveland administration.

A Cleveland husband is being sued for divorce on the ground that he has been drunk every night for thirteen years. It certainly cannot be said that he was irregular in his habits.

Men who sit around on the cracker barrels of commerce three-fourths of the time will have nothing but contempt for the Georgia man who committed suicide to avoid work.

So long as President Roosevelt and Senator Foraker continue to say bright, sarcastic things for each other's particular delectation, there will be men in the country ready to urge them on.

Congressmen may know more than the agricultural department. While they send out free onion, turnip, cabbage, lettuce and spinnach seeds, what they expect to grow from them is another term.

Although it isn't as much as he got from the last man he worked for, if Mr. Grover Cleveland, can earn $25,000 a year and go fishing at the same time, it will show that he isn't a has-been.

Senator Hale declares that the United States senate talks too much. This is a mere observation on the part of Senator Hale, and cannot be classed as an original discovery.

Scientists tell us that the earth is in a constant state of unrest, while some of us, in our simplicity, may have been led to believe that the earth is old enough to have settled down long ago.

Perhaps the Standard Oil company had no idea of defrauding anybody when it put several grades of oil in the same barrel. With an idea of strict economy, it may simply have desired to save the cost of extra barrels.

The man who originated the idea of distributing government free seeds must have had a great head. Anyhow, there is some deep, underlying benefit connected with the custom that nobody but a congressman can understand.

To equip the Columbus expedition which discovered America it cost $7,200. Which may have been regarded as a high price at that time, but since it has developed that there is only one America, the cost seems quite reasonable.

The interstate commerce commission seems to have had no trouble to discover that the Standard Oil company is nearly everything but a good little boy who goes to Sunday school every Sunday and sits still while his teacher fills his young mind full of gems of thought.

The kaiser would have been kaiser still had the German election gone the other way, but no doubt the German people would prefer having their kaiser look like a joy forever rather than a disappointed politician.

REGULATING THE RAILWAYS.

It is said that a Cleveland expert has utterly discredited the figures of Mr. Hanks, who assured President Roosevelt that he could prove by statistics that railroads could reduce freight and passenger rates ten per cent without disturbing their dividends.

In this connection an address delivered by President Stickney, of the Great Western railroad, before the Transportation club, of St. Paul, will be of interest. Mr. Stickney takes the government to task for "battling" with the railroads and prophesies that if the warfare is continued, it will force larger consolidations than have yet been made and defeat all efforts to secure competition. Mr. Stickney furnishes statistics in proof of his assertion that the transportation business of the country is conducted on a smaller margin of profit than any other line of industrial activity, and because of this fact, any attempt at radical reduction in rates will spell disaster.

Mr. Stickney certainly must be laboring under a misapprehension concerning the government's purpose. At least it has not been the popular opinion that the administration aimed at a general reduction unless, indeed, facts should warrant it. The Hepburn rate bill was not enacted with that end in view, but in order to eliminate discriminations and prevent rebates, the effect of which was to prevent healthy competition by driving out of business those shippers who were denied special privileges. No one imagines for a moment that the stockholders of the great transportation lines profited by the tactics of the Standard Oil company. By holding a club over the railroads, that corporation was enabled to secure rates which enriched its pocket at the expense of the railroads. And so it was in the case of many other corporations. The aim of the government, as The Blade understands it, is to place all shippers on an equality, and give localities similarly situated, like benefits. Surely that does not necessitate a reduction in rates, but on the contrary, may increase the earnings of the railways. The abolition of the pass evil likewise should be of positive advantage to the common carriers.

If, when these inequalities are adjusted and, when the overcapitalization has been corrected, if there is overcapitalization, it should then follow that railroads are making enormous profits, the fact will or should reveal itself in an era of railroad construction for it is a well known axiom in political economy that capital seeks the channels of greatest profit. Time enough then to demand a general reduction in rates, and we do not imagine that President Roosevelt will attempt to cross the bridge before he gets to it.

In all of this agitation, the one central idea seems to be to impute radical views to the administration for the obvious purpose of discrediting it. But the people are not being deceived by this covert warfare. President Roosevelt has not lost his grip on the people who trust in him because they believe him to be honest and because they know in all his advanced efforts, he is seeking to restore to them the rights which have been gradually usurped in the name of trade.

DRYDEN OUT OF IT.

The retirement of John F. Dryden from the New Jersey senatorial contest is due entirely to the life insurance scandals which were brought out in the Armstrong investigation. As president of one of the largest industrial insurance corporations, whose methods were severely criticized in that report, Senator Dryden came within the "fire zone" and was bitterly opposed for re-election. In spite of the fact that he had powerful influences back of him, enough Republican members of the New Jersey legislature stood out against it to insure his defeat.

Finding the obstacles too great to be overcome, the senator concluded to retire from the fight, that the deadlock should not be prolonged to a point where New Jersey would be without representation. In this respect Mr. Dryden's act is commendable and might be worthy of emulation by those distinguished citizens of Rhode Island who think they should be sent to the senate but seem unable to gain the requisite number of votes. It will be fortunate if that contest ends without disgrace to the state.

IS IT FACT OR DIPLOMACY?

Although it is asserted that Pacific coast congressmen and President Roosevelt have reached a thorough understanding as to the Japanese affair and that the vexatious problem is no longer a cause for apprehension, one cannot fail to note the defiant attitude of the California assembly and the suspicious insistence of Secretary Taft that the government must fortify the Hawaiian Islands. Whatever his argument, it has convinced congress, and provision is incorporated in the appropriations bill for improving Pearl Harbor.

While on the surface, it seems absurd to discuss the probability of a war with Japan, it must not be forgotten that history records many mighty conflicts that have grown out of seemingly trivial beginnings. As to the action of the San Francisco school board, the administration maintains that it is in contravention to our treaty with Japan, but should the federal court hold otherwise, obviously the government can do nothing else than to disclaim responsibility. Are the Japanese broad enough to understand and to accept the situation in such an event? Will they construe the President's activity in the matter as evidence of the government's good intentions and appreciate the fact that hostility to them on the part of citizens of California is not a reflection of popular opinion outside of California? Or, is it a fact, as some pessimists insist, that Japan is not trying to avoid a war, but is seeking a pretext for declaring war? Should the latter presumption prove true, refusal on the part of California to open her schools to Japanese pupils and affirmation by the federal court of her right to do so, would be excuse enough for Japan to invade California, and that would be tantamount to a declaration of war against this nation.

The Blade has taken the position heretofore that the controlling elements of the Japannese government, the leaders in council, would deprecate a conflict with the United States. We have been of the opinion, based on information from Tokio, that the Japanese were weary of blood-shedding, and, while it is natural they should feel elated over the signal defeat of Russia, they have a surfeit of war and are ambitious to become a world power through the peaceful development of their resources. It was supposed, moreover, that the enormous outlay of funds which the Russian conflict entailed had impoverished the imperial treasury, and that, even if there were a war party in the island, it could not prevail against the wisdom of conservatism, which would encourage peace—at least until the country had recovered its credit. But it is more than hinted that Japan, far from being without a champion, has already been assured that funds would not be lacking in the event it should come to a clash with this government, and enough authenticity is attached to this report to make it worthy of consideration. No intimation is given as to the nation interested in the proposed flagellation, and we are therefore left to speculate in the dark.

But another version is that this whole affair is concocted for the purpose of bringing the truculent Californians to their senses, a diplomatic move on the part of the administration to accomplish through fear what persuasion has failed to accomplish—the abandonment by the San Francisco school authorities of a policy that is exceedingly annoying to this nation and irritating to Japan.

INDIANA'S OPPORTUNITY.

The Indiana legislature, now in session, is having a fight on its hands over the proposition to increase the saloon tax to one thousand dollars. The contest is much like the one Ohio passed through a year ago. Party lines are obliterated, and it is claimed a combination has been effected whereby forty Democrats and fifteen Republicans in the lower house will oppose the increase. Of course this combination was brought about by the brewers who oppose the increase because they will make less money out of the business. The same old argument is being used that a high tax will discriminate against the poor man who is in the saloon business. No doubt conditions in Indiana are much the same as they are here; the poor men who operate saloons are employes of brewing interests that absorb the profits.

If Indiana would profit by Ohio's experience she will lose no time in making the tax a thousand dollars. After a year's experience this state would, if it had it to do again, make the tax higher, for the profits in the business are so great that the decrease in the number of saloons is not what was expected. As a revenue getter the law is a success, and it has put out of business scores of resorts in residence districts, and has made it impossible for others to start in business. Along with local option a high tax is the most feasible plan known at this time for dealing with the liquor question. In the good time coming more drastic measures will be found sane and practical.

FREE SEEDS AND CONGRESSMEN.

For years it has been the custom of members of congress to use the distribution of free seeds to aid them in their campaigns for re-election. The dear people paid for these seeds which ambitious congressmen scattered over their districts. Of course, it was and is an absolute waste of money, and none know it better than the up-to-date farmers, who do not want the packages and do not use them.

A vigorous effort is being made to lop off this petty graft. A year ago the committee on agriculture in the house reported against the appropriation, but congress turned down the report. Within the past year a systematic fight has been made against the appropriation this winter, the farmers themselves taking the initiative. Through the Grange and other organizations they have given congress to understand they do not want these seeds, and they protest against the imputation that their support is to be gained for this or that candidate by a package of turnip or cabbage seeds.

In his annual report this winter Secretary Wilson, of the department of agriculture, acting on his own judgment and the wishes of the farmers, urged that the free distribution of seeds be discontinued. Again the committee on agriculture reported against the custom, and yet this week congress turned down all these recommendations, and, by a vote of 136 to 84, appropriated nearly a quarter of a million of the money of the taxpayers that members may have free seeds with which to conduct their campaigns next year.

If seeds are to be distributed the work should be done, not by congressmen, but by the agricultural department. But what is the use in giving away seeds when farmers emphatically declare they do not want them?

PROTECTING HUMAN LIFE.

We are starting out the new year rather dolorously in the matter of accidents. The railroads have gone into the slaughtering business as if they were determined to make a record, while other methods of sacrificing life have been in active operation. Last night an explosion in a West Virginia coal mine contributed half a hundred victims to the toll.

The deplorable feature of these numerous accidents is that most of them are unnecessary and can be charged up to negligence or lawlessness. Railroads have rules governing the movement of trains, and if these were closely observed the number of wrecks would be materially decreased. So, too, there are laws governing the operation of mines, and if these were strictly enforced, the lives of miners would not be hazarded every time they descend a shaft.

An International Exposition of Safety Device and Hygiene is being held in New York this week, the object being to discuss appliances and means of protecting workmen from accident. President Roosevelt was invited to be present, but his official duties require his presence in Washington. Writing to Dr. Josiah Strong, president of the American Institute of Social Service, expressing regrets, he takes occasion to point out the importance of the exposition in the following language:

> As modern civilization is constantly creating artificial dangers of life, limb and health, it is imperative upon us to provide new safeguards against the new perils. In legislation and in our use of safety devices for the protection of workmen we are far behind European peoples, and in consequence in the United States the casualties attendant upon peaceful industries exceed those which would happen under great perpetual war. Many, even most, of these casualities are preventable, and it is not supportable that we should continue a policy under which life and limb are sacrificed because it is supposed to be cheaper to maim and kill men than to protect them.

But safety devices are of no avail unless they are utilized, and no legislation, however remedial in character, is of value unless enforced. It should then be the aim of the authorities to determine, for instance, the best safety appliances for railways, coal mines and other industries, and having so determined, to force corporations to adopt them, and the law cannot be too rigid in this respect. And there should be no dalliance in the matter of law enforcement when it comes to a question of human life. Procrastination in the institution of so vital a reform makes every man responsible for the delay morally guilty of murder.

OVER-ZEALOUS DETECTIVES.

Two detectives employed in the notorious Hartje divorce case are on trial in Pittsburg on the charge of entering a building with intent to commit a felony and larceny. The defendants admitted in the Hartje hearing that they had entered the room of Tom Nadine, the Hartje coachman, broken open his trunk and extracted therefrom a number of letters which were supposed to furnish evidence against Mrs. Hartje.

The attorney for the defendants made the specious plea to the court that these men, because they were detectives, had a right to search Nadine's room, a claim which the presiding judge very promptly and properly denied. He expressed his surprise that defendants' attorneys should stultify themselves by submitting so absurd an argument, and he resented the imputation which its presentation cast on him.

This country has performed some wonderful feats in legal gymnastics during the last few years, but it is not ready to accept so radical a proposition as the one advanced by the Pittsburg attorneys. There is a lawful way to search a man's home, because society has so decreed, but even that way is carefully hedged about with provisions lest it may seem to upset the doctrine older even than the common law that "a man's house is his castle." Imagine the confusion which would result, the injustice which would be practiced, if every man who can call himself a private detective should have the authority to invade the sanctity of a home, and publish its innermost secrets. Yet absurd as it seems, there have been many instances of it, these professional sensation hunters presuming, and often successfully, on the ignorance of the householder as to his rights, to protect them from punishment. The lecture of the Pittsburg judge, therefore, should not only serve as a warning to detectives, but it should be of value to people who do not fully appreciate the law's regard for the sacredness of the home.

BY SLOW REVOLUTION.

Prisoners on Basil island, one of Russia's numerous political bastiles, instituted a "hunger strike" because a guard shot and killed one of their number who was leaning out of a window. Thereupon they were ordered by Governor M. Guidema to be flogged, and the punishment is said to have been inflicted without mercy.

Now Guidema is dead, a young terrorist having carried out the order of the group in the most cold-blooded fashion.

Thus the Russian revolution is smoldering in the fires of individual assassination, every new reprisal widening the chasm between the emperor and his people. Experience evidently teaches the bureaucrats nothing. They have tried repression and brutality and find that the populace are not to be coerced nor terrorized. Efforts at conciliation have been merely tentative, not with any honest desire to give the people that larger measure of representation which they are demanding and which they will have. But the power of the Romanoff dynasty is gradually weakening, and one of these days the foundation will fall beneath the entire structure. The process is a slow and tedious one, but nevertheless certain.

CANAL OBSTRUCTIONISTS.

Certain influences are again at work to impede the construction of the Panama canal. When bids were opened, it was found that Oliver and Bangs were the lowest bidders by a large margin. Immediately an assault was made on the reliability of these men. Although Mr. Bangs had completed vast projects, and is regarded as a reputable citizen, his detractors succeeded in driving him out of the game. But Mr. Oliver was not to be dislodged so easily, and after many conferences, the government decided that if he could associate with him two other reliable contractors, the work should be awarded to him. Meanwhile every possible scrap of his past history has been dug up in an effort to force his retirement, but without avail.

No one seems to know just what interest is responsibile for these assaults. It is broadly hinted that Wall street is behind the movement and that the transcontinental railroads are behind Wall street, but it is cause for congratulation that these efforts promise to be abortive, for Mr. Oliver has assured the war department that he will fulfill its conditions to the letter.

This may be the last stand of those hostile to the national project. With the awarding of the contract to a man who has never yet made a failure and who enters into the task with a full knowledge of its responsibilities, it would seem that the greatest obstacles have been overcome. From the day Mr. Oliver assumes charge, it should be merely a matter of arithmetic when he can turn this great canal over to the government for the formal opening and dedication.

BAILEY ON THE DEFENSIVE.

It may develop that the Texas legislature handed Joe Bailey a lemon when it re-elected him to the senate. The charges which were made against him during the campaign were of so serious a nature that an investigation could not well be avoided, and is now being conducted by a joint committee from the two houses.

The principal accusation was that Bailey had been active in securing a reinstatement of the Waters-Pierce company, after it had been ousted from the state, and it is set forth with considerable detail that the relations of the senator with the corporations were inimical to the public interest, although he maintains that these relations were merely those of a lawyer to his client. He was very indignant when the charges were first made and declared his contempt for his accusers in a speech of personal privilege before the senate. But the bluff didn't work. The men who made the accusations pressed their case to a point where it could not be ignored.

But a still more serious aspect has been placed on the affair by an additional charge made by Representative Cocke, who alleges that in 1901, Bailey represented S. B. Burnett, of Fort Worth, before the department of the interior, to secure the lease of lands in some Indian reservations and received a fee for his work, and, in the preceding year preformed the same service in a similar case for another client. This is identically the same offense of which Senator Burton, of Kansas, was convicted and for which he is now serving time. Senator Bailey may be able to defend himself against these accusations, but he must be convinced that his enemies are not to be shaken off by bluster. Embarrassments are multiplying for him.

BURTON DESIRES A CHANGE.

The announcement from Washington with seeming authority that Congressman Burton will retire from the chairmanship of the rivers and harbors committee will be received with general regret by the people, although it may afford some satisfaction to the politicians who feel that they have not been permitted to get close to the "pork barrel."

The Cleveland congressman has been at the head of this important committee for twelve years, and in that time has successfully engineered seven bills through congress, not one of which was amended in any important particular without his approval. This record stands without parallel in the history of the government and is of itself proof of the thoroughness with which Mr. Burton has performed his work.

But visible results do not tell the whole story. The chairman has practically revolutionized the labors of that committee. It is no longer an adjunct to a political machine, doling out the people's money to sections where votes are needed. In a word, it has ceased to be the great national "pork barrel," where every man with a pull could receive aid for re-election. Mr. Burton has made a study of his duties. Probably no member of congress ever before so thoroughly familiarized himself with the rivers and harbors of the country, studied the channels of commerce and made scientific deductions as to the returns which should follow every improvement. He has transformed the committee from a political organization into a gigantic industrial force, having for its purpose the increase of our internal facilities for doing business.

Mr. Burton's task has not been a pleasant one. He has made enemies of those who still retained the old idea as to the province of the committee. Politicians have accused him of favoring certain sections as against other sections, and his bills have been forced through congress because the merit of them could not be denied. It is natural that he should desire a change of atmosphere and seek legislative occupation less harassing. There is a well-grounded opinion that he will be given a good place on the ways and means committee, a recognition that he has fairly won, and it goes without saying that to his new duties he will bring the same care-taking, patriotic devotion that he gave to the committee of which he has so long been chairman.

TARIFF REVISION PRESSING.

Closely following on the heels of Congressman Dalzell's conversion to tariff revision, Representative Steenerson, of Minnesota, has introduced a bill in congress for the creation of a commission to investigate all matters pertaining to the tariff, with a view to determining the irregularities and discriminations of the present schedule. Dalzell's change of heart must have an important bearing on the disposition of this bill, for he has been one of the most rigid and uncompromising of stand-patters. Only recently "Uncle Joe" Cannon expressed himself in favor of a maximum and a minimum tariff and it is apparent that many legislators committed to the policy of "letting well enough alone" have awakened to the fact that public sentiment is already sailing on the other tack.

The commission appointed to visit Germany and confer concerning our tariff relations with that country has completed its labors and its report may be expected shortly. This commission had no authority to commit this nation to any policy, but it made a searching investigation of the operation of the new German tariff and will no doubt make recommendations respecting a new schedule. Germany, it will be remembered, has a maximum and minimum tariff law and were its provisions strictly enforced, American producers and manufacturers would be suffering a serious loss in trade, for the reason that we have made no concessions which entitle us to enjoy the minimum rate. But the Emperor has extended the time for our special benefit and if a treaty can be agreed upon, we will be on the same footing as the most favored nations.

This and the growing knowledge that a schedule formed more than a decade ago is not scientifically correct for present conditions are operating to bring the tariff question prominently before congress, and there are indications that its consideration cannot be safely postponed for any great length of time.

ONE PRACTICAL REFORM.

The Ohio legislature did a wise act a year ago when it changed the law relating to state oil inspectors. Under the old law there were two such officials, one for the northern and one for the southern section of the state. These men, without exacting duties or great responsibilities, each received a remuneration double that paid the governor of the state. It was a soft snap, a species of political graft. The inspectors received thousands of dollars in fees that they did not earn. Each one, after paying his deputies had $15,000 or $16,000 a year for services which could have been performed by a hundred-dollar-a-month clerk. The position was a rich political plum and was supposed to go to party henchmen.

The legislature last winter changed all this. It provided for one state inspector to be paid a straight salary and his fees to be turned into the treasury. What is the result? Inspector Finley has filed his report from the middle of May, when he took possession, to the close of the year. In that time he collected nearly $20,000 in fees from the oil companies. After his salary, office expenses and deputies were paid $12,000 was turned into the treasury. Under the old law the state would not have received a penny. This means the state will be enriched by $20,000 a year instead of the money going into the pockets of two politicians. It required years before a legislature had the courage to break away from the old order of things, but the state will never go back to the old days when oil inspectors grew rich doing nothing.

FOOD FOR THE STARVING.

If conditions in China are one-quarter as bad as they are reported, the American congress should make a substantial appropriation for relief and see to it that it is made available at the earliest possible moment. Consul General Rodgers at Shanghai, has informed the government that the famine district is extensive, affecting some ten millions of people, and it is said that at least 1,000,000 are actually starving to death, while four millions are in dire want.

When the next peace tribunal convenes at The Hague, it would seem that it should consider the advisability, as a part of the peace program, to organize an international charity or relief board, whose duty it shall be to look after just such conditions as now exist in China. Nothing is more conducive to riot and war than starvation, and if the well-fed part of the world makes it a point to look after the localities where, by reason of drouth or flood, nature refuses sustenance, splendid progress will be made in the scheme to insure international peace.

Meanwhile this country should take the initiative to assist the starving millions in China. It is an appeal to humanity, and if further incentive were necessary, nothing the United States could do would more effectively end the friction that has been created by our drastic application of the Chinese exclusion laws than prompt aid to those in the Celestial empire who are dying of hunger.

THE CAMPAIGN OF REGULATION.

President Roosevelt has discovered that while the railroad rate bill is of value in securing equal rights to the people, the great transportation business of the country cannot be reduced to a scientifically equitable basis without further legislation. He has given some attention to railroad finance and finds in the process of manipulation that capital is swollen beyond all reason. His new campaign, it is claimed, is to be directed in an effort to squeeze out the water, and make it possible to determine from tangible values just what are reasonable profits and what are unreasonable profits.

What form the campaign will take has not been divulged. It may be that the President will find insurmountable obstacles at the very gateway of his desire, but if he actually enters the fight, the contest over the railway rate bill will be lilliputian by comparison. Most of us realize that the process of stock watering is all wrong in principle and inequitable in practice, that millions of dollars have been wrung from the people and transferred to the pocket of the railway magnates by this specious robbery in the guise of right, but we appreciate, too, how the custom is entrenched in the American corporation life, and it is obvious that it cannot be dislodged without a bitter fight. The President understands the situation and has already learned that the labor of correcting and regulating wealth is a difficult one. He has talked and preached on the subject to those whom he had reason to suppose were patriotic before they were mercenary and yet in his efforts to secure the co-operation of rich men in his great scheme for exact justice, he has met with rebuffs that would dishearten almost any other man.

Whether he will be able to accomplish anything in the direction he seeks is a debatable question, but that he will not be deterred from the attempt because there are obstacles is obvious to all who are acquainted with his character. He believes he is on the right trail and that will be a sufficient spur for his activity. Not even the antagonism of every capitalist in the country would swerve him from his purpose provided he can find a way for possible achievement.

REACTIONARIES BARRED.

Republican politicians who are not friendly to the President are in a stew over the interview of Congressman Nic Longworth, the President's son-in-law. Ordinarily no great importance would be attached to the Cincinnatian's utterance, but in this matter it is felt that he has expressed the President's views and in a very forceful manner. Hence the disquietude.

Not even the President has made it more emphatic that he would not be a candidate for re-election, and in respect to this feature of the interview the disgruntled ones evince pleasure. Had the interview stopped there, the President's adversaries would have felt like turning flip-flops in the exuberance of their emotions. But the interviewer wanted more light on the subject. He knew that the people had faith in the President and in the President's judgment. Hence the President's choice for his successor would receive at least careful consideration. He put the question to Nic and the answer might be called one of elimination, "someone who is not a reactionary," was the substance of the reply, and it has struck the politicians with the force of an electric shock. Now they are measuring their respective champions to determine, if possible, whether they will stand the test. Of course Congressman Longworth defined his use of the word "reactionary" as one not in accord with the advanced policies of the present administration. That is, the President believes the people have shown approval of his work and want it continued to completion, and that the next Republican candidate should be a man who is in harmony with this purpose.

President Roosevelt will not attempt to dictate the nomination. It is not even known that he has a favorite, but, if he had, he is not likely to make it known unless it should indeed be pressed upon him by force of circumstances as a patriotic duty, in which case everyone who knows him realizes that he would not shirk the responsibility even at the risk of wholesale criticism. However, his opinion that the next Republican nominee should not be a "reactionary" will not be lost on the people, and that is why the politicians are taking stock of their candidates.

Mr. William Jennings Bryan threatens to start a magazine.

DRUNKENNESS EXPENSIVE

Annual Drink Bill Nearly a Billion and a Half Dollars.

BY FREDERIC J. HASKIN.

There is hardly any other sentence that is repeated so often in the United States as "Have a drink with me," unless it is the remark of the other fellow to the bartender, "Fill 'em up again." The fact that New York spends a million dollars a day for drinks shows how expensive is the age in which we are living. In the time of Charles II the keepers of ale houses in England used to advertise to "make a man drunk for a penny and find him straw on which to lie until he recovered his faculties."

When I called on the man who sits up nights figuring on the totals of the liquor traffic, he told me that the annual consumption of drinks in the United States amounts to $1,400,000,000. I asked him if he could not dilute this statement so as to make it more understandable, and the next day I got a note from him saying: "If all the beer drunk in the United States since 1876 were brought together, it would fill a canal stretching from New York to Denver—a canal twenty feet wide, ten feet deep, and 1,938 miles long." If I could get some one else to figure out how many "schooners" might be floated on this canal, the comparison would be complete.

The nation's drink bill figures out one-third more than the public debt, twice as much as the capital stock of the banks; a little less than the capitalization of all our trusts and industrial combinations; one-half the value of our domestic animals; more than one-half the value of all our farm products; one-third more than our total imported merchandise, and one-twelfth more than our total exports.

If each individual in this country, regardless of age or sex, had drunk his pro rata of liquor in 1878, he would have consumed about eight gallons; but now the proportion is a little more than twenty gallons. The great increase is attributed to the influx of foreign immigrants who drink much beer. It is estimated that three-fourths of our population are total abstainers, which would make every fourth person who does drink consume on an average $70 worth of liquor each year. If that portion of our population which has the drink habit should abstain for a year and provide a fund from the savings, it would start every illiterate child in the United States on the way to a college education, and if the drinkers of the world were to deny their thirst for eighteen months, their savings would buy every ounce of gold in existence.

Half of the twenty million people who drink in this country constitute the dangerous element of our population, and are confined largely to the slums of the larger cities. Those who study the source of crime and poverty claim that seventy-five per cent of all such cases is caused by drinking. The use of wines and spirits is on the decrease in the United States, while beer is becoming more popular. We have fewer retail liquor dealers now than there were a year ago, while the number of places where beer is sold is increasing rapidly.

As many railroad accidents were in times past accounted for by employes being drunk, 800,000 of the 1,200,000 railroad men now on duty in the United States are under orders to neither drink nor to enter a place where liquor is sold. The penalty is dismissal from service. In Canada if a locomotive engineer or a train conductor is found drunk while on duty, he is liable to ten years' imprisonment. A significant comment on the abstinence of railroad men is that when the locomotive engineers held their annual convention in Memphis last year, the papers stated that in all the gatherings in that convention city there had never been a more orderly body of men.

Just to see in what way the saloons were superior to the other attractions life might offer a working man, or a homeless one, a prominent minister turned hobo for a while in order to study the question at first hand. Afterward he told of the universal kindliness of the saloonkeeper, and of the various plans he had for encouraging patrons. He told of the drinking fountain at the front door for the use of teamsters' horses; of the setting forth of a free lunch equal to a table d'hote dinner. The minister told his church people of the things they must combat if they would win men from the saloons, and added: "For five hundred dollars men join exclusive political and social clubs on the avenue of the metropolis. For five dollars some men join Young Men's Christian association clubs, but for five cents the multitude of men whom only God and the saloonkeeper and the ward boss know, nightly join the democratic club in American life, the American saloon."

Southern states are more aggressive at this time than those of any other part of the country in attempting to curb drunkenness by law. Kentucky, whose very name brings up the thought of mint juleps and apple toddy, has 119 counties, and of these ninety-six are without saloons. In all Kentucky there are but five counties where liquor may be sold all over the county. In the matter of local option elections Illinois leads all other states with a record of 700 communities which have voted the saloon out. Mississippi and Texas are more than three-fourths dry by virtue of local option laws. Texas prohibits screens in drinking places, and Indiana requires saloons to keep lights burning all night, with window shades open.

Tenessee, another great whisky producing state, has had a remarkable anti-saloon movement, with the result that there are but nine towns in the entire commonwealth where saloons are permitted. Every candidate for a state office in Tennessee, Democrat or Republican, is a temperance reformer. Senator Carmack, a Democratic leader, has pledged himself to a movement to drive every saloon from the state. Californians say that a great temperance lesson was taught by the San Francisco earthquake. San Francisco consumed much liquor and was known as a wide-open town. When the great seismic disaster occurred, the saloons were closed and kept closed. Men who swore they would die if they did not have alcohol were made to go to work clearing away debris, and it is said many of them have stayed on the "water wagon" ever since. North Carolina has also taken advantage of the local option law. Greensboro, with more than 30,000 population, is as dry as a bone. South Carolina has the state dispensary system.

Indiana, a state which ten years ago regarded the distillers' and brewers' lobby as its real ruler, is now trying to keep the legislature from going too far in enacting laws which cannot be enforced, thus weakening the whole anti-drunkenness movement. In that state the Moore law permits the citizens of any geographical division in county, township, city or ward, to abolish saloons by a petition signed by a majority of its citizens.

Maine is technically a prohibition state where the sale of intoxicants is an outlaw business. The New York Sunday laws are strict on the books, but elastic in enforcement. In Chicago, a city made up largely of foreign-born citizens and sons of foreigners, the movement toward local restriction of the liquor traffic is slow. Ohio has progressed from a simple precinct local option law to a regulation which will permit the citizens of any prescribed district in the city to prohibit saloons within that territory, the only requirement being that a majority of the citizens sign a petition against them.

Nebraska has a state inebriate law providing for "the examination of dipsomaniacs, inebriates and persons addicted to the excessive use of morphine, cocaine or other narcotics for the detention, care and treatment of such persons, and for their restoration." The only home for drunkards' wives ever established in the United States and possibly in the world, is at Des Moines, Iowa. This was made a reality by the will of the late James Callahan, who left $20,000 for the purpose of building it.

In those communities where the percentage of foreign-born population is largest, there is the least effort toward legal restriction of the liquor traffic, which fact is taken to indicate that pure-blooded Americans have set their faces against the vice of drunkenness. The southern states received but four per cent of the immigrants which came into the country last year, and they are leading the crusade against the saloon. Many southerners believe that the abolition of the dive would go farther toward improving labor conditions, and prove the surest solution of the race problem that could be devised. An effort is being made to secure the enactment of a law which will prohibit the shipment of liquor into prohibition territory by applying interstate commerce provisions.

The legislatures of 40 states are now in session, and it is probable that one of them will consider the liquor question in one form or another. While there are comparatively few men who are willing to espouse the cause of total prohibition, it is undeniably true that the movement to restrict drunkenness is nation-wide, and that taking the nation as a whole, drunkenness is on the decrease. Thirty millions of our people, or over one-third of the population, already live under prohibition law.

Current Events.

Savings deposits in Chicago in the ten weeks' bank statement period were increased $5,057,000.

Appraisal of street railway properties is started at Milwaukee with a view to making a demand for a three-cent fare.

Edward H. Harriman begins to extend the jurisdiction of Harriman system officials over the Illinois Central.

William J. Donahue, New York assemblyman from Brooklyn, commits suicide, supposedly because of lawsuit.

Grand jury will take up death of Agnes Saulman at Evansville, Ind., whom married woman is suspected of poisoning.

Radical anti-discrimination bill is introduced in the Illinois senate and a sweeping pure food bill in the house.

House committee reduces compensation of railroads for carrying the mails, effecting a saving to the government of $3,000,000 annually.

Theatre combine is indicted in New York as a trust, conspiracy and restraint of trade being alleged, and extortionate methods employed are recited.

Reballot in reichstag election at Bremen defeats Socialist candidate and returns of election now in show largest vote ever polled in Germany.

Mrs. Russell Sage gives $1,000,000 to Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, of Troy, N. Y., this being her first large donation since the death of her husband.

Sante Fe official at San Francisco admits "unwritten agreement" whereby citrus fruit business is divided.

Hundreds of thousands petition government of Switzerland to stop manufacture and sale of absinthe and the question will be submitted to popular vote.

Advices received at Washington indicate that the Chinese authorities are seeking the opinion of provincial rulers on the proposed constitutional government.

Secretary Shaw in an address in New York says the monetary bill now pending in the house is inadequate to prevent the financial stringencies that frequently occur.

Establishment of free ports with adjacent areas of several thousand acres where goods for the export trade may be manufactured is advanced by Secretary Shaw in a speech in Concord, N. H.

Senator Cullom introduces a bill to pay $500,000 to an Illinois girl, who claims her father suggested the idea of an international American conference and a Pan-American railroad.

U. S. Grant, nephew of the late President, leads in the effort to force out Andrew Mason, the veteran superintendent of the New York assay office and supplant him because of his age.

Federal Judge Sulzbacher at Sapulpa, I. T., scents a bribe in a wedding gift of a $2,000 silver set to his daughter, and besides reprimanding the giver decides an important law suit against him.

Chairman Wadsworth declares that the operation of the meat inspection law has vindicated the house agricultural committee from the criticisms of the President when the measure was reported.

Further details of the Roosevelt-Foraker debate at the Gridiron club dinner indicate that the President warned the capitalists present that much rule might obtain if reforms were not effected.

Marlborough family gives out a formal statement that the differences between the duke and duchess have been settled privately, but the public is left in doubt as to whether or not they will continue to live separately.

Witness before Interstate Commerce Commissioner Lane testifies that E. H. Harriman scattered circulars in the orient warning shippers not to use the Oregon and Oriental Steamship line and thus forced the company out of business.

Greek girl who married Duke de la Salle, and whose husband was spirited away from her by his father in an attempt to have the marriage annulled, goes to Rome to appeal to the pope and, though in poverty, refuses money from her father-in-law.

DEER IN THIS COUNTRY

Population North of Rio Grande About Half a Million.

In the season of 1905 the official returns showed that 4,800 deer were killed in the Adirondacks. It is notorious that official returns are far below the actual slaughter, for he must add those killed illegally during or out of season, as well as those that were killed and not found. There is also a proportion destroyed by natural enemies, so that we need not hesitate to accept the chief protector's estimate that 10,000 deer were killed in the Adirondacks during the season of 1835.

But this must have been far less than half their number, otherwise they could not stand the drain, as they evidently do. I have heard hunters estimate that under the most favorable circumstances the deer do not add more than a third each year to actual increase. If, therefore, more than a quarter are killed in a season it means a falling off. But the Adirondack deer are holding their own, and I should therefore estimate their numbers at 40,000, or roughly, three to a square mile.

The official report for Maine gives 7,500 deer killed in 1836, which we are to believe means a destruction of at least 12,000 deer. But they have ample room and are steadily increasing, so I put those in Maine at not less than 60,000, or about two to the square mile, in 1900. W. T. Hornaday gives the estimate of deer in Maine at 100,000, or three to the square mile, in 1904.

The Adirondacks, northern New England, northern Michigan, southeastern Texas and the dry parts of Florida, aggregating 10,000 square miles, may fairly show an average of three deer to the square mile. But we must consider the species absent from Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Iowa, Nebraska, Kansas, Kentucky, the northern half of Missouri and the southern halves of Minnesota, Wisconsin, Michigan, New York and Ontario, a total of about 600,000 square miles of their best country. And the rest of the region marked for whitetail in present times is so nearly without them that one deer in five square miles would be a liberal estimate. These figures would make the entire whitetail population on the north of the Rio Grande somewhere about 500,000

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WATCHES

The Blade's Revised List for 1906-7—18 and 16 Sizes.

During the past season we have had so many inquiries from our readers for prices on 16 size watches, that we have included them in our list this season.

The 16 size watch is now the popular size for men and boys, being very much lighter in weight, smaller in size, and thinner than the 18 size.

With the exception of the 3-O size watches, which are Dueber-Hampden movements, we shall handle this season only Waltham and Elgin movements. The reputation and reliability of these movements are so well known to our readers that they need no further recommendation from us.

The cases used in our watches this season are the very best grade of 25-year and 20-year gold filled cases on the market. We make no extra charge this season for hand engraved cases in the 25-year grade.

We guarantee everything we offer you to be just exactly as represented,

And you will find our prices lower than you can purchase the same quality for elsewhere.

The Waltham and Elgin watches are all stem wind and stem set. The 3-O size Dueber-Hampden watches are stem wind and lever set. The 3-O size watches are the smallest ladies' watches made. They are very dainty and may be worn as chatelaines.

All Watches are sent by registered mail.

We can supply any movement made by the Waltham or Elgin companies, and will be pleased to quote prices.

This offer is intended only for Blade subscribers. We desire to give our subscribers the advantage of the best quality of everything at the very lowest price.

MOVEMENTS.

Nickel—Fifteen jewels (settings); quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance; Breguet hairspring; polished oval regulator; sunk second dial; nickel index; dust ring; damaskeened plates.

Nickel—Seven jewels; quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance; Breguet hairspring; polished oval steel regulator; sunk second dial; nickel index; dust ring; damaskeened plates.

Men's Watches

No. 100—18 size, 25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $14.00

No. 101—18 size, 25-year open-face, 7-jeweled works $11.50

No. 102—16 size, 25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $15.00

No. 103—16 size, 25-year open-face, 7-jeweled works $12.25

No. 104—18 size, 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $15.50

No. 105—18 size, 25-year open-face, 15-jeweled works $12.50

No. 106—16 size, 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $17.00

No. 107—16 size, 25-year open-face, 15-jeweled works $14.50

No. 108—18 size, 20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $12.50

No. 109—18 size, 20-year open-face, 7-jeweled works $9.75

No. 110—16 size, 20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $12.75

No. 111—16 size, 20-year open-face, 7-jeweled works $10.00

No. 112—18 size, 20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $13.50

No. 113—18 size, 20-year open-face, 15-jeweled works $10.50

No. 114—16 size, 20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $15.00

No. 115—16 size, 20-year open-face, 15-jeweled works $12.50

Nickel Silver Cases

No. 116—18 size, 7-jeweled works $5.30

No. 117—16 size, 7-jeweled works $6.75

No. 118—18 size, 15-jeweled works $6.60

No. 119—16 size, 15-jeweled works $8.75

Ladies' 6 Size

No. 120—25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $12.50

No. 121—25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ... $13.50

No. 122—20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $11.00

No. 123—20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ... $12.25

Ladies' O Size

No. 124—25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $14.00

No. 125—25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ... $17.50

No. 126—20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $13.00

No. 127—20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ... $16.50

Ladies' 3-O Size

No. 128—"The 400" 25-year hunting case, 17-jeweled, Dueber-Hampden works $18.50

No. 129—"The Diadem," 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled, Dueber-Hampden works $15.00

No. 130—"Molly Stark," 25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled, Dueber-Hampden works $13.75

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Please do NOT send stamps. Inclose a silver dime wrapped in tissue paper. Once more, do NOT send stamps. They stick together, and it is difficult to dispose of them, unless at a discount.

Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

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SPECIAL NOTICE.—Notice that the price, 10 cents, is for a SINGLE pattern. Many of these show TWO patterns in an illustration. In such cases, either will be sent on receipt of 10 cents, coin, or both on receipt of two silver dimes.

Misses' Yoke Waist, With Long or Three-Quarter Length Sleeves.—Paris Pattern No. 1797.—All Seams Allowed.

A broad-shouldered, oddly-pointed yoke is a pretty and becoming feature of this dressy little waist. The yoke is of all-over lace with a row of velvet ribbon at the lower edge and two straps of the velvet ribbon over the shoulders. The standing collar is of the all-over lace and so are the bands completing the three-quarter length puff sleeves, the rest of the waist being of silk voile. A row of velvet ribbon trims the top and bottom of the sleeve bands and a wide velvet ribbon is softly wrinkled about the waist and tied at the back. The front and back are gathered at the top and at the waist and are soft and pretty in effect.

Embroidery, Motifs, or insertions may decorate the full part of the waist, and the sleeves may be in full length, if preferred.

Batiste, lawn, chiffon, net, organdy and all sorts of soft silks and dress goods will make up very prettily by this model. Usually the yoke will be of lace, embroidery, tucking or some contrasting material.

The pattern is in 3 sizes—13 to 17 years. For a miss of 15 years, the waist needs 3¾ yards of material 20 inches wide, or 1⅞ yards 36 inches wide, or 1⅝ yards 42 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Childs' One-Piece Apron, Slipped on Over the Head.—Paris Pattern No. 1789.—All Seams Allowed.

A pretty little sleeveless apron that is all in one piece is here illustrated. Its only seams are one at each side extending more than half way from the lower edge to the waist-line, so that when it is hemmed at the bottom and finished at the edges it is ready to wear. The neck is square, and over the shoulders the apron is shaped to extend well out on the dress in broad epaulette effect, these edges and the neck being prettily trimmed with a frill of narrow edging. The apron slips on over the head, so there is no closing to plan or finish; and a belt crosses the back and buttons to the front just above the under-arm seams, its ends being pointed.

All sorts of serviceable and dainty materials are available for these protective little aprons, white, colored and figured goods being equally suitable.

The pattern is in 5 sizes—3 to 11 years. For a child of 7 years, the apron requires 2¼ yards of material 27 inches wide, or 1¾ yards 36 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Misses' One-Piece Kilt-Plaited Skirt.—Paris Pattern No. 1787.—All Seams Allowed.

Plaited skirts will continue to be worn all through the spring and no doubt through the summer, also; they are so effective in softly falling goods and also in all sorts of wash goods. The skirt here shown is an exceptionally pretty model fitting closely about the hips and flaring in the modish way at the edge. The plaits are stitched down to below the hip-line and all turn from the center of the front, leaving a panel-like space that may be prettily decorated with braid, motifs, insertion or embroidery. Two flat bands of the material, as illustrated, are pretty on silk, cloth and linen skirts.

The pattern is in 3 sizes—13 to 17 years. For a miss of 15 years, the skirt needs 12 yards of goods 20 inches wide, or 6½ yards 36 inches wide, or 5⅝ yards 42 inches wide, or 4¼ yards 54 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Ladies' Eton Jacket, With Vest, Long or Three-Quarter Length Sleeves and a Detached Belt.—Paris Pattern No. 1774.—All Seams Allowed.

The Eton jacket in its newest fashion is here shown and is one of the little top-garments that will be as difficult to suppress as the practical shirt-waist and lingerie blouse. It is made up to wear independently and as part of costumes and this season is much elaborated with embroidery, motifs, fancy braids, buttons, laces, etc. Exquisite lines are given by long seams to the shoulders at the front and back, and the sleeves may be either three-quarter or full length, as preferred. A flat collar and roll-back cuffs complete it smartly.

The pattern is in 7 sizes—32 to 44 inches, bust measure. For 36 bust, the jacket needs 4¼ yards of goods 20 inches wide, or 2½ yards 36 inches wide, or 1⅝ yards 54 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Misses' Tucked Jumper or Guimpe Waist Slipped on Over the Head.—Paris Pattern No. 1791—All Seams Allowed.

Among the greatest successes of the season are the chic jumpers, or pinafore or guimpe waists, which are made to match or contrast with the skirt. They are worn over guimpes of lingerie waists and are exceedingly dressy in effect. This illustration shows the smartest style in this garment for the young miss. It is made of red silk, to match the skirt, and is tucked on the shoulders, its neck being pointed back and front.

Jumpers are adjusted, like a shirt-waist under the skirt. A tape is tacked over the gathering in the back and tied over the front, which is usually arranged to puff very slightly.

The pattern is in 3 sizes—13 to 17 years. For a miss of 15 years, the jumper requires 3 yards of material 20 inches wide, or 1¾ yards 36 inches wide or 1½ yards 42 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Boys' Blouse or Shirt-Blouse, With or Without Permanent Turn-Down Collar.—Paris Pattern No. 1809.—All Seams Allowed.

One of the most popular styles of shirt-blouse for the young boy is here shown made of white linen. The front has the regulation shirt closing and the usual breast pocket is stitched on the left side. A hem, in which an elastic or tape may be inserted, finishes the lower edge. The permanent turn-down collar may be used if desired, or a narrow band is the neck finish when removable linen collars are to be worn. Percale, madras, plain or flannel are used for these blouses.

The pattern is in 6 sizes—5 to 15 years. To make the blouse for a boy of 11 years will need 2½ yards of material 27 inches wide, or 2 yards 36 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

FELL 83 FEET; IS UNHURT

Hod Carrier Asks for Cigaret When He Gets Up.

Washington, Pa., Feb. 1.—Henry Wright, a hodcarrier, employed in the construction of a new brewery at Bentleyville, lost his footing and plunged eighty-three feet from the roof of the structure yesterday. In falling he encountered two two-inch planks, which were broken in two. Two physicians were summoned, and as they entered the building they were met by Wright, who asked him for a cigaret. An examination showed that not a bone was broken and only a few minor bruises sustained. Wright resumed his work.

FREEDOM FOR ELECTIONS

But War on Revolution, Says Stolypin.

St. Petersburg, Feb. 1.—Premier Stolypin has issued an important circular to the governor general, governors and prefects of Russia and the Caucasus, emphasizing the government's desire to cooperate amicably with parliament, which the premier considers must be the main factor in the regeneration of Russia. After commenting on the efforts of certain factions to misrepresent the intentions of the government in order to insure the election of opposition members of parliament the premier points out that the representatives of the crown are forbidden to take part in party politics and urges the local authorities to assure full freedom in the elections. At the same time, he adds, they must always interpose against the revolutionary propaganda and deny false reports regarding the plans of the government. Continuing, the premier, in behalf of the government, assures the country that the imperial parliament, which is the main factor in the regeneration of law and order in the state and of state principles, and which has the right of initiative in the domain of legislation, will find in the government a sincere colaborator in its fruitful, creative and conciliatory work.

MORE TO STOP BUGS.

Washington, Jan. 31.—By a vote of 75 to 136, the house in committee of the whole on the agricultural appropriation bill yesterday increased the appropriation for the bureau of entomology from $75,000 to $118,000, in order that scientific investigations may be made of the white fly pest of Florida, the gypsy moth of Massachusetts, thrips that attack the cherry trees of California, and the tobacco insect which devastate the dark tobacco regions of Kentucky and Tennessee.

TAKES CARNEGIE GIFT.

Washington, Jan. 31.—At a meeting of the governing board of the International Bureau of the American Republics, yesterday afternoon, a resolution was adopted accepting the offer of Andrew Carnegie to donate $750,000 for the erection of a permanent home for the bureau in this city. The board also extended a vote of thanks to Mr. Carnegie.

Do People Shun You

ON ACCOUNT OF FOUL BREATH FROM CATARRH?

THEN READ BELOW.

"My, My! What a Breath! Why Don't You Have Gauss Cure That Catarrh?"

If you continually k'hawk and spit and there is a constant dripping from the nose into the mouth, if you have foul, disgusting breath, you have Catarrh and I can cure it.

All you need to do is simply this: Fill out coupon below.

Don't doubt, don't argue! You have everything to gain, nothing to lose, by doing as I tell you. I want no money—just your name and address.

FREE

This coupon is good for one trial package of Gauss' Combined Catarrh Cure, mailed free in plain package. Simply fill in your name and address on dotted lines below and mail to

C. E. GAUSS, 9177 Main Street, Marshall, Mich.

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MAGOON GIVES A BALL

First Entertainment to His Cuban Wards.

Havana, Jan. 31.—The first ball under the provisional American government was given by Governor Magoon at the palace here last night. The governor was assisted in receiving by Mrs. Bates, wife of Lieutenant General John C. Bates, and Mrs. Wint, wife of Brigadier General T. J. Wint, the commander of the American troops in Cuba. The guests of the evening were exclusively Cubans and they numbered 1,000. Among them were the leaders of all the political parties.

Owing to the fact that a greater number of guests could not be entertained at one time, Governor Magoon will give a second ball on February 14, to which the Americans and other foreigners here will be invited.

LAKE TRAFFIC WAS BIG

Internal Commerce in 1906 Enormous In Aggregate.

Washington, Feb. 4.—Internal commerce movement during 1906 exceeded those for any preceding year in the history of the country. This fact is apparent from compilations of the year's record just completed by the bureau of statistics of the department of commerce and Labor. While the movements during December and others of the later months of the year were less than those for the corresponding months of last year, due probably in a considerable degree to car shortage, the grand total for the year exceeds that of any prior year.

The volume of freight traffic on the Great Lakes during 1906 established a new high record for those great bodies of water, notwithstanding that the preceding year was also one of maximum tonnage. Toward the end of 1906, inadequate rail facilities assisted materially in increasing the volume of water traffic, this being particularly true with regard to grain movements. In the aggregate, the gains made in freight tonnage were enormous.

During December total freight shipments from all ports on the Great Lakes, exclusive of exports to Canada, amounted to 2,603,096 net tons, exceeding similar movements in 1905 by over 450,000 tons, and those in 1904 by nearly a million tons. For the entire year shipments of a like character aggregated 75,610,690 net tons, in contrast with 67,345,620 shipped during 1905, and 51,370,855 in 1904.

During December vessel clearances on the Great Lakes numbered 2,954 of 3,484,561 net tons, in contrast with 3,200 of 3,178,405 tons in December, 1905, and 2,654 of 3,115,159 tons in December, 1904. During the entire year vessel clearances from all ports on the Great Lakes aggregated 81,271 of 94,893,961 tons, against 79,908 of 87,978,297 tons cleared in 1905, and 68,907 of 67,773,295 tons in 1904. Of the 1906 movement, 21,004 vessels of 28,470,554 tons cleared light or without cargo, and 60,267 of 423,407 tons carried more or less freight.

ANOTHER SAGE MILLION

Emma Willard Seminary Beneficiary of Second Gift.

New York, Feb. 4.—Announcement has been made of a gift of $1,000,000 by Mrs. Russell Sage to the Emma Willard seminary, of Troy, and also of $250,000 to the international committee of the Young Men's Christian association.

Mrs. Sage finished her education at the Emma Willard seminary and has been for several years president of the alumnae association. Robert W. De Forest, Mrs. Sage's counsel, made the arrangements and they followed closely the gift of $1,000,000 to the Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, or Troy.

All of the gifts are made unconditionally, and it is provided that in the event of Mrs. Sage's death before the money is paid, it will be turned over by her estate.

Mrs. Sage was graduated from the seminary in 1847. She entered after she had received her early education in Syracuse, her birthplace. The seminary is one of the oldest schools in the state.

It is understood that the gift to the international committee of the Young Men's Christian association will be used to erect a building here for the executive offices of the committee.

BOX OF SEEDS GIVEN AWAY

This is our 20th Anniversary in the Seed business and we are giving away 50,000 Boxes of this great selection of new crop seeds, over 100 packets, all different varieties, many novelties.

We give this entire Box of Seeds to any person who will hand out a little of our advertising matter in their neighborhood. If you want a box, SEND FOR PARTICULARS AT ONCE. Our new Seed Catalog for 1907, 20th anniversary edition, is the Greatest Catalog we have ever issued, full of Bargains, mailed free. Address,

Mills Seed Co., Box 250, Rose Hill, N. Y.

COIN OF TYRE IN OHIO

Relic of the Reign of Soter the Wise, 323 B. C.

Rushsylvania, Ohio, Jan. 31.—Under forest mould, near the town of Belle Center, this state, there was recently found a curious coin or medal of an antiquity so great that it probably can not be duplicated outside of a few of the world's leading museums. It is a coin of the ancient city of Tyre and bears on its face the likeness of Ptolemy I. (Soter), who as one of Alexander the Great's ablest generals, succeeded that world's conqueror to the sovereignty of Egypt and her dependencies, and ruled that country for thirty-eight years with such marked ability and wisdom as to earn him the title of Soter, the wise. As Ptolemy ruled from

ANTIQUE COIN FOUND NEAR BELLE CENTER.

323 to 285 B. C. the coin, therefore, is 2,200 years old or more. It is in remarkably good preservation, being composed of an exceedingly hard metal resembling a mixture of silver and copper which does not respond in the usual way to the action of acids. As early white settlers the primeval forest could have very little object in carrying around an article of this kind it seems likely that the last owner may have been an Indian. A number of small holes near the edge indicate that it may have been worn on a string as a neck ornament and thus handed down from generation to generation.

It is known that the ancient city of Tyre carried on an extensive maratime commerce and possibly some ship from that port venturing beyond the straits of Gibraltar may have been blown out in mid ocean by a storm and eventually become stranded on the North American coast, where such valuables as it contained would naturally have come into the possession of Indians. This seems the most plausible explanation which occurs to account for the presence of this strange relic in these parts.

ACTRESS TO BE WEDDED

Miss Fola La Follette, Daughter of Senator, to Marry.

Madison, Wis., Feb. 4.—Miss Fola La Follette, whose engagement to Alfred T. Rogers has been announced, is the eldest daughter of United States Senator Robert M. La Follette, and a few years ago adopted the stage as a profession. In January, 1905, when she came here with Ada Rehan's company, a grand ball was

MISS FOLA LA FOLLETTE.

given in her honor in the hall of the house of representatives, her father being at the time governor of Wisconsin. Miss La Follette is 22 years old and is a graduate of the state university. Before leaving school she was elected a member of the Phi Beta Kappa, her scholastic attainments and general culture entitling her to the honor. She is a great lover of outdoor sports, and rides, swims and plays tennis and golf excellently. It is said that years ago her father seriously considered the question of adopting the stage as a profession, but his success in politics speedily expelled the idea from his mind.

PASSES LOW FARE BILL

Indiana Senate Puts Through the Two-Cent-Measure.

Indianapolis, Feb. 1.—The Indiana senate passed the Bland bill which provides for a two-cent railroad fare in Indiana with no excess charge allowed for failure to purchase tickets, yesterday.

In Alabama, Too.

Montgomery, Ala., Feb. 1.—The senate bill fixing the passenger rate on railroads in Alabama at two and a half cents per mile passed the lower house of the legislature yesterday afternoon and now goes to the governor, who will sign it.

FOUR MILLION STARVING

Pestilence the Great Danger In Concentration Camps.

Washington, Jan. 30.—The appalling conditions in China as the result of the famine, as told in the Chinese newspapers and other mail advices reaching the state department, coupled with the warning given by Consul General Rodgers of the possible effects of the outbreaks which daily are occurring in the famine districts, have attracted the attention of the government authorities and developments will be closely watched.

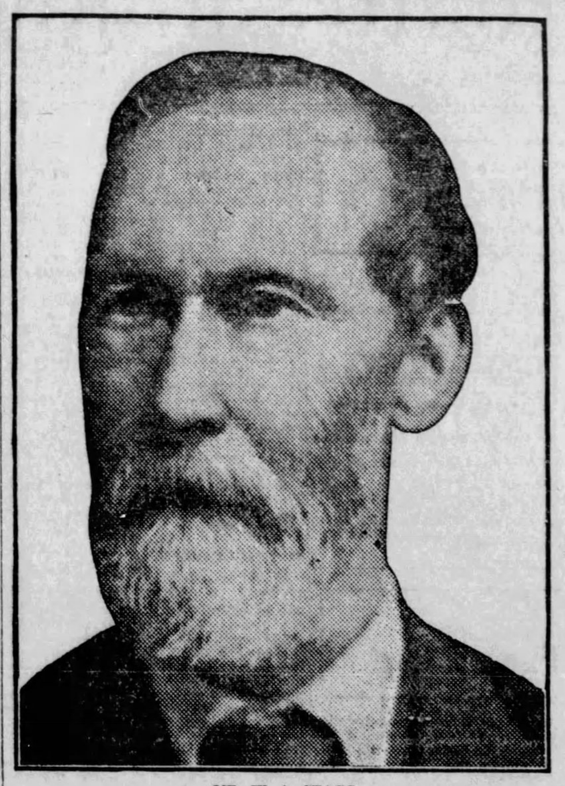
One of the greatest dangers which the relief workers confront is an epidemic. In the great concentration camps which have been formed by refugees who have fled from the stricken districts in the south by the tens of thousands, the people live, some of them only partially clothed, others entirely naked, in mud huts held together by matting. Medical supplies and skill are badly needed in these camps as well as food and clothing.

The native officials and authorities are doing their utmost to control the situation, but the task is now far beyond them, and outside aid is badly needed. Estimates have been made of the cost of feeding each starving person, and the total amount will reach close to $20,000 daily. This estimate is based upon a calculation that 4,000,000 people are actually starving.

Some of the incidents of the famine related in the Chinese press are most revolting. The government is selling grain where it can. In some instances the public selling places had to be closed because of the great rush of natives to buy. In Hsuchoufu in December three or four women were crushed to death in the mad rush for food.

The price of vegetables has doubled and coal and coke cost more than ever before.

500,000 Grip Victims



MR. W. A. STAGG.

Over half a million are suffering from the awful grip—in New York State there are nearly 200,000 cases, in Chicago 100,000.

Mr. W. A. Stagg, 1063 Pacific Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., who is vigorous at the age of 73, has been cured several times of grip by Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey taken as prescribed and has also been saved by its use from the bad after-effects of the disease.

Mr. Stagg writes:—"For thirty years DUFFY'S PURE MALT WHISKEY has been my one medicine. I have always used it as prescribed and it has proved a valuable aid, as it has not only cured several attacks of grip, but has prevented any bad after-effects. I cannot speak too highly of what DUFFY'S PURE MALT WHISKEY has done for me, and will always keep it to stimulate and tone up my system and as a sure cure for colds and grip. Although 73 years old, I am hale and hearty, due to the judicious use of DUFFY'S PURE MALT WHISKEY."

Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey

is recognized everywhere as the unfailing specific for the cure of consumption, nervousness, typhoid, malaria, every form of stomach trouble, all diseases of the throat and lungs, and all run down and weakened conditions of the brain and body. It restores youthful vigor to the old by nourishing and feeding the vital forces of life, and maintains the health and strength of the young. It is a form of food already digested. It is prescribed by doctors of all schools, is used in all the leading hospitals of the world, and is recognized as a family medicine everywhere. It is absolutely pure. Medical advice and a valuable illustrated booklet on diseases sent free. Our guarantee is on every bottle.

Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey is sold by all first-class druggists, grocers and dealers, or direct, in sealed bottles only. Price $1.00. See that the "Old Chemist" trade-mark is on the label and that the seal over the cork is unbroken. Look for them carefully and refuse substitutes. It will cure you after all other remedies have failed. Duffy Malt Whiskey Co., Rochester, N. Y.

EDWARD TO VISIT PARIS

King and Queen to Leave London Tomorrow.

London, Feb. 1.—King Edward and Queen Alexandra are going to spend a week in Paris before the opening of parliament. Their majesties start tomorrow, returning, probably, February 9. The king will be the guest of Sir Francis L. Bertie at the British embassy, while the queen will stay with the Earl and Countess De Grey, who have a residence in the French capital.

There have been no previous hint of the trip, which is described officially as purely personal and private. It is, however, recalled that the previous visits of King Edward to Paris have been followed by the strengthening of the Anglo-French understanding, and the general impression is that the interviews which will doubtless occur between the king and President Falliores and the foreign and other French ministers during his stay at the French capital will assist in the extension of the understanding which, some observers claim, will ultimately result in an Anglo-French military convention.

BEAUTY'S CAREER ENDED

Marchioness of Hastings Dies After a Romantic Life.

London, Feb. 4.—Florence Cecilia Paget, Marchioness of Hastings, died yesterday at Windsor after a romatic career. She was the greatest beauty in the mid-victorian period. While she was engaged to Henry Chaplin, ((ex-president of the local government board) in 1864, she made a runaway marriage with the Marquis of Hastings, who was then at the zenith of his wild career on the turf. Three years later Mr. Chaplin won the derby and $755,000 with an outsider, while the Marquis of Hastings lost heavily on the same race, beginning a series of losses which led him, the following year, to commit suicide.

The marchioness in 1870 married Sir George Chetwynd. She was born in 1842 and was the third daughter of the Second Marquis of Anglesey. A son by her last marriage married an American, Rosamund, the daughter of the late Charles Secor, of New York.

GERMANY STILL FRIENDLY

Although She Has Protested Against Fehmi Pasha.

Berlin, Jan. 31.—The Tageblatt publishes a dispatch from Constantinople confirming the previous reports that the German ambassador had addressed a sharp note of protest to the Turkish government against an alleged attempt on the part of Fehmi Pasha, the chief of the secret palace police, to blackmail the owners of a bark laden with German goods. The foreign office officials say they are not aware of any fresh protest on the part of the ambassador, although, they add, it is possibly true that one has been made. A similar case occurred some months ago, in which the ambassador protested and received full satisfaction. The political relations between Germany and the Porte were not disturbed thereby.

LADY GRENFELL IS DEAD

Daughter of Canadian Governor General Succumbs to Typhoid.

Otawa, Feb. 4.—Lady Grenfell, eldest daughter of Lord and Lady Grey, died at the government house early today. She had been suffering from typhoid fever, but was said to be recovering when she had a relapse.

A BRAINY CHILD

Wise Mother Proves the Value of Grape-Nuts in Rearing Children.

There is no surer test of real knowledge than the personal test; observation with our own eyes and other senses.

"Having been raised to believe that one could not exist without meat, hot biscuit and coffee for breakfast, I was skeptical at first about the value of Grape-Nuts.

"But our little girl as well as myself had indigestion all the time and I could not understand why.

"About five years ago, attracted by the advertisements concerning Grape-Nuts, I decided to try some to see whether it would afford nourishment like meat, etc. I was worried about our little girl.

"In a short time after changing from heavy food at breakfast and supper to Grape-Nuts, she had no more headache, put on flesh and now, after five years of this way of living, at the age of ten she is 4 feet high, weighs 81 lbs., is in the 5th grade and in every way is a fine brainy child.

"Our boy 5 years old, has been raised on Grape-Nuts, eats it for two meals each day, is very large for his age and fine looking." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

OFFERS WAY TO PEACE

Settlement of Church Difficulty May Be In Sight.

Paris, Feb. 4.—Minister of Public Instruction and Worship Briand, after lengthy consultations with Premier Clemenceau and Minister of Justice Guyot-Dessaigne, has taken a more extended stride toward the solution of the church difficulties than had been expected in the most optimistic quarters. M. Briand construes the recent enactments in the most liberal spirit, and a circular marked "urgent" and forwarded last night to the prefects of all departments for communication to the mayors expressed this by recognizing the entire freedom of the mayors with the authorization of the municipal councils to grant leases of churches, rent free, to common law associations or clergymen, the only restriction being that the duration of a contract may not exceed 18 years without the approval of the prefect. The lessee is merely held responsible for all repairs, while the essential condition is that the edifice shall remain attached to the sect by which it was used before the separation law became effective until it is legally dissolved.

M. Briand deals with the question of assuring pastoral succession, which he considers can best be attained by the formation of a common law association which shall act as lessee, but he points out also that in the event of a clergyman leaving the church himself any lessee has the right under the common law to cede the lease to a third party with the consent of the lessor and provided the contract does not stipulate to the contrary.

Relative to the terms of lease M. Briand states that any legal clause may be inserted by mutual consent of the parties to the lease, while the ecclesiastical situation of the signatory clergyman may be set forth with a description of the powers he holds from his hierarchial superiors. Should a clergyman, before signing, desire to consult his bishop, it is only necessary for him to request a delay for that purpose; but the bishop cannot be a party to the contract and his countersignature is superfluous, as the signatory is personally responsible for the carrying out of the terms of the instrument. A clause may be included in the lease by which it is annulled should the signatory leave the sect to which he belonged when he signed, but even when not written such a clause would be considered as existing.

The circular, though addressed to prefects and mayors, appears to be equally intended to offer advice to the clergy.

HITS AT CHILD LABOR

Says If States Don't Stop It, Nation Must.

New York, Feb. 1.—A letter from President Roosevelt to Miss Maude Lathan, president of the Consumers' league, was read at a meeting of the society in this city yesterday afternoon. In his letter the President wrote that if the state authorities did not do their duties in such a vital question as child labor there was nothing to do but for the government to interfere. The letter follows:

"Permit me through you to express my earnest hope for the success of the Consumers' league. You are doing work that should appeal peculiarly to every good citizen, for those you befriend are greatly in need of friends, and not powerful enough to stand up for themselves. I am particularly interested in your efforts to improve conditions under which working girls do their work in the great shops, and I have, of course, an especial interest in your effort to combat the evils of child labor.

"There is much outcry, chiefly, I think, from the beneficiaries of the abuses, against interference by the national government with the work which should be done by the state governments. I would always rather have the local authorities themselves attend to any evil, and therefore I would rather have the state authorities work out such reforms when possible, but if the state authorities do not do as they should in matters of such vital importance to the whole nation as that of child labor, then there will be no choice but for the national government to interfere. I am striving to secure either final action, or else a full and thorough investigation of the matter by the authority of congress at the present time."

GAVE LIFE FOR CHUM

14-Year-Old Boy Drowns Trying to Save Another.

Baltimore, Md., Feb. 4.—The story of a double drowning in a deep pond at Violetville, a suburb of this city, yesterday revealed a youthful hero in the person of Carl Noweck, fourteen years old, who gave up his life in an effort to save that of his chum, Albert Schmidt, a year older than himself, who had broken through thin ice while skating. Noweck made his way to the place where Schmidt was struggling in the water, but in his effort to drag his friend to safety the ice under him gave way and both boys were drowned while a number of men and boys on shore looked on, apparently too frightened to act until too late to save the lives of the two boys in the water. The bodies were recovered.

STOMACH TROUBLE

Cured—Free Trial

A $1.00 box of Haskell's Tablets for stomach trouble sent free to any sufferer of dyspepsia, indigestion, heart fluttering, nervousness, sour stomach, distress after eating, sick headache, etc. It costs you nothing to try these tablets. They contain no harmful drugs—they relieve instantly. So sure am I that Haskell's Tablets will benefit you that I will, at my own risk, send you a dollar box. Give them a fair trial. If they help you, pay for them; if not, it is my loss. Book Free.

W. S. Haskell, Dept. B. 842 W. State St., Marshall, Mich.

Be Good TO YOURSELF! "IT IS NEVER TOO LATE TO MEND;" if you need help try our new invention—not a drug—the BACHELOR'S FRIEND, based on 30 years study. Free trial offered by Dr. Foote, Box 788, New York

AGENTS WANTED Sell 81 bottle Sarsaparilla for 25c; best seller; 300 per cent profit. Write today for terms. F. B. Greene, 25 Lake St., Chicago

Wanted—Good man in each county to represent and advertise Hardware Department, put out samples etc. Salary $21.00 weekly. Expense money advanced. Dept. R., The Columbia House, Chicago.

WANTED: Men each state to distribute samples of our goods and tack advertising cards. Salary $21 per week, $3 a day expense allowance. SAUNDERS CO., Dept. 3, Chicago.

Wealthy Gentleman, worth over $25,000, will inherit more, would like to meet young widow or maiden lady with view to immediate matrimony. No objection to working girl. Address Mr. B., Desk 468, Ceylon Building, Chicago.

Pleasing Lady of fine appearance and loving disposition, worth over $15,000, wishes to meet young or middle age man who wants to marry at once. No objection to poor man. Will assist husband financially. Address Miss Hart, Dept. 478, 54 Wabash, Chicago.

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR REMOVED

No injury whatever. Hundreds have secured permanent cure. Why suffer the affliction longer when relief is free for your address and stamp? Write today Marcelle La Grande, 16th & Euclid Ave., Philada., Pa.

I WANT TO TELL ALL

Who are afflicted with Asthma and Hay Fever, what cured me after 46 years of suffering. Write me and send 2c stamp for what you will be grateful the rest of your life. G. F. ALEXANDER, 65 Exchange Street, Portland, Me.

LADIES $1000 REWARD! I positively guarantee my Concentrated Ero-Kolo "Month-ly" Compound Safely relieves some of the longest, most obstinate, abnormal cases in five days. No harm, pain or interference with work. Mail $1.00. Double Strength $2.00. "LADIES' BOOKLET FREE." DR. SOUTHINGTON R. CO., DEPT. 109, KANSAS CITY, MO.

DETECTIVES Shrewd men wanted in every community, to act under instructions; previous experience not necessary. Send for free book of particulars. Grannan's Detective Bureau 46, Cincinnati, Ohio

CASH SALARY and all expenses to men with rig to introduce our Guaranteed Poultry and Stock Remedies. Send for contract, we mean business and furnish best references. G. R. BIGLER CO., X 417, Springfield, Ill.

ASKS FOR MEXICAN AID

United States Trying to Stop Undesirable Immigrants.

Mexico City, Jan. 31.—The Mexican government has been formally requested by the United States to aid the latter in preventing undesirable immigrants from crossing the border from Mexico into the United States. The American government has directed attention to the influx into the United States of a large number of Syrians who are constantly being disemarked at Vera Cruz by French and German boats, and when after remaining a few days at that port, proceed on their journey to the northern Mexican frontier with the very probable intention of trying to get across the border into the United States.

HONDURAS LOTTERY QUITS

Gives Up Its Long Fight Against the Government.

New Orleans, Feb. 1.—According to a story printed here the Honduras lottery company has decided to capitulate in the fight being waged upon it by the United States government. The newspaper says the company has notified its 6,000 agents that their services will be no longer required. The company charter, granted by the government of Honduras fifteen years ago, is to be surrendered, and liquidating commissioners are to be sent to Puerto Cortez to wind up the affairs of the concern. The Honduras Lottery company, formed when the Louisiana lottery was driven from this state in 1892, was capitalized at $10,000,000, and paid to the Honduras government about $100,000 annually for privileges granted.

$49.50 DIRECT TO YOU

BUYS OUR NATIONAL LEADER AT FACTORY PRICES

Our "National Leader" Top Buggy at $49.50, guaranteed 3 years is a great bargain. Has all latest features. We want to send you our large catalog describing this buggy, and 200 other styles. Don't buy 'till you see it. No middlemen between you and us. You save one half. Write for Free Money-Saving Catalog.

U. S. BUGGY & CART CO. Sta. 483 Cincinnati, O.

30 DAYS FREE TRIAL MONEY WITH ORDER

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

JENNINGS.

EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR

Keynotes of Harmony

SUNDAY.

O God, I thank Thee for each sight
Of beauty that Thy hand doth give—
For sunny skies, and air, and light;
O God, I thank Thee that I live.

MONDAY.

In each life, however lowly,
There are mighty seeds of good.

TUESDAY.

No shattered box of ointment
We ever need regret,
For out of disappointment
Flow sweetest odors yet.

WEDNESDAY.

O Soul, this day is thine to imitate!
Be thou a day clothed in the living light!
Rise to thy task, and, be it small or great,
Shine on it till thy smile has made it bright;
Smile, smile on all thy duties, and, behold,
Thy life, like day, shall walk in robes of gold.

THURSDAY.

Who blesses others in his daily deeds
Will find the healing that his spirit needs;
For every flower in others' pathway strewn
Confers its fragrant beauty on our own.

FRIDAY.

Could we forbear dispute and practice love,
We should agree as angels do above.

SATURDAY.

To lay up lasting treasure
Of perfect service rendered, duty done
In charity, soft speech and stainless days;
These riches shall not fade away in life,
Nor any death dispraise.

A Few Words About Reading

The other day a letter came to the Cozy Corner which said, among other things: "I know a number of women who think it almost a sin for a woman to sit down to read a paper, but I am not one of those, neither do I believe in neglecting my work to read all the time, but how are we to know what is going on in the world without reading?"

This paragraph attracted its reader's attention so strongly that the temptation to make it the subject for a home talk was not to be resisted. By all means women should read, though they should not neglect their homes and children for the sake of it. Anything, if indulged in to excess, may be carried to the verge of intemperance, and reading comes in this list. It is not how much you read, but what you read that counts.

Trashy novels, newspapers that fill their columns with sensational accounts of crime and human depravity will never bring good to their readers, and the world would be better if these were suppressed. They arouse a sort of unhealthy excitement, which, once experienced, is likely to create a craving for more until the latest murder trial in all its revolting details, becomes a matter of absorbing interest.

There are good newspapers, and there are good books whose reading is a benefit and a help in many ways. A good newspaper lives up to its name by telling you the news of the day that is worth knowing. It keeps you in touch with the progress of the world; with the great events that are transpiring; and it does not bring into prominence stories of sin and wickedness.

If you read one good newspaper, and read it carefully, you need never suffer the embarrassment that comes with being brought in contact with well-informed people who are talking of things of which you know nothing. If you are not acquainted with the name of the latest murderer, if you do not know the names of the people involved in a divorce scandal of wide publicity, it does not matter. You cannot improved yourself by a knowledge of these things, nor can you improve others. If your time for reading is limited, keep in touch with what is going on in the world through the medium of the clean newspaper, and let the sensational ones alone.

It is scarcely possible for you to have knowledge of all that is happening, for this great, round world of ours is filled with wonders, but you may learn of much that is passing, and become, almost imperceptibly to yourself, a well-informed woman. This brightness of mind, if you are married, helps you to be a companion to your husband, and it helps in the education of your children. No matter what your situation, the more you know of things that are worth knowing, the better off you are.

When it comes to the reading of books, here, too, you should choose the best. Because each year new books pour from the publishers' presses by the hundreds and thousands, many have said, "there are too many books printed." This is true to a certain extent. Numbers of these books are not worth the paper and ink which is used to make them, but after separating the wheat from the chaff, it is discovered there are a few which possess virtue. Most of the literature of the day, either in fact or fiction, reflects the life of the present in its various phases.

There are some who regard novel reading as a grave offense. Too much of this sort of pastime is, beyond a question, deteriorating, but a pure, wholesome story—one that makes you laugh, that makes you cry, and leaves you at the happy ending with the feeling that you have been in pleasant company—will never bring harm when engaged in as an occasional diversion. Even from novels one may learn something, and the greatest danger that lies in them is that you may overindulge and acquire the novel reading habit, which unfits you for serious reading. Moderation in this, as in all things, should be the watchword.

To nonfiction books, as with the novels, there is no limit. There are books of science, of travel, of description, books that tell of the good that is being done in the world, of the marvels of invention, books that deal with spiritual matters and with religion—surely there can be no harm in reading books such as these! Often there comes from their reading, when the body is weary and the mind distressed, a courage and an inspiration to be up and doing, and to make the best of the life that may be your destiny.

There are many women in large cities who pride themselves upon keeping up with the new books. This is a foolish attempt. To try to keep up with the latest publications is to "lose out" in other ways. As remarked before, quality and not quantity is the essential thing in reading, and, this mistaken endeavor to "keep up," causes many a fine, old book to lie neglected on library shelves with its riches unknown and going to waste.

Then there are people who love books better than anything else. Bibliophiles they are called. Of these, those who are rich spend thousands upon thousands of dollars accumulating collections which, to them, are an unending delight. They go browsing around bookshops where old books are for sale, in the hope of acquiring a rare first edition or some other book treasure to add to their store, and if they succeed in "making a find," they know a joy than which there are few greater. You will find, almost without exception, the bibliophile to be a man—they are more often men than women—of gentle and even temper, who looks upon the world with kindly eyes and is untouched by its storms and temptations.

Of course, we cannot all be book collectors. Some of us are fortunate if we possess a half dozen books to call our own, and if we may subscribe for one newspaper, but we should see to it that what we have is of the best, and we should be careful to take the best they contain.

The reading of good books never leads to sin, neither does the reading of good magazines or newspapers. They afford diversion as well as information, and when read simply as a pastime, the only possible harm that can come is by overindulgence.

My Cozy Corner friend has the right view of the matter, when she writes, "I don't believe in neglecting my work to read all the time, but how are we to know what is going on in the world without reading?"

Volumes of verse and prose have been written on the subject of books, and the following lines, written by George Crabbe, an English poet who lived from 1754 to 1832, seem to be of a sentiment which accords with this little screed about reading:

This, books can do—nor this alone; they give
New views to life, and teach us how to live;
They soothe the grieved, the stubborn they chastise,
Fools they admonish, and confirm the wise;
Their aid they yield to all; they never shun
The man of sorrow, nor the wretch undone;
Unlike the hard, the selfish, and the proud,
They fly not sullen from the suppliant crowd;
Nor tell to various people various things,
But show to subjects what they show to kings.

The Cozy Corner

WORDS OF COMFORT.

"Sympathy" is the keynote of the Cozy Corner correspondence today, and is evenly distributed between "Tom's Wife" and the "Broken Hearted Mother." The first letter comes from Mrs. "J. E. C.":

Dear Broken-Hearted Mother, my heart went out in sympathy for you as I read your pathetic letter in The Blade, for I, too, have stood by the grave of a dear child—a golden-haired boy, a sweet singer and apparently the healthiest one in our flock of four. One day, at a Sunday school picnic, he sang the solo of that sweet song, "We're Going Home Tomorrow," and the next day he was in the grip of that dread disease, diphtheria, and soon he "went home" to his Heavenly Father, who had need of our flower.

It is now many years since we laid the frail, earthly casket away, but we never forget him. We have the faith to believe that we shall see him again, and find him grown to a glorious manhood in that world where there are no temptations—no mistakes, and we feel that one voice in the Choir Immortal belongs to us—to our own dear boy.

He was an enthusiastic Christmas worker, and at that joyous season his place at the table is always decorated with flowers and with holly; his birthdays are also remembered by us, for we know he would have us rejoice and not grieve for him.

Dear sister, we are all "Going Home Tomcrrow," and

How sweet will that reunion be—
Our boys will meet us at the gate.
Reunion for eternity.
Oh, give us patience, Lord, to wait.

—"Mrs. J. E. C."

ANOTHER COMFORTER.

I come offering sympathy that comes from experience, with the mother whose son has been taken from her. Dear friend, if it was so hard for you to give up your boy when he was twelve years of age, what do you think of me, whose son had reached early manhood, and whose every promise was that he would be a comfort and help for our declining years?

Night after night after his death I lay in an agony of despair until it seemed as if I should lose my mind. Friends tried to console me, reminding me of how much better prepared my boy was, than the boys we knew had led erring lives, of which their mothers had to think, but to think of my boy who was always so good to me, lying in the cold ground was more than I could bear, and it hurt me to see his former companions living and enjoying so much happiness as they did, while he was all alone. One day while I was praying earnestly for comfort, I had a vision of my boy enveloped in a misty, white robe and smiling down upon me with such a happy expression that I knew he could not be suffering or unhappy, so I took heart and now can think of my boy without tears, and I believe that the Lord will help all broken-hearted mothers who go to Him in earnest prayer for help to bear the burdens He sends to them. Pray to Him, dear sister, and He will give you peace.—"Bereaved Mother."

CORN CURES, WARRANTED GOOD.

Mrs. W. E. Geiger says it is simple enough to cure corns if one will anoint them with cold cream frequently. By the time a 25 cent jar of the cream has been used, the corns will be no more.

"One Who Has Tried It," and a "Subscriber," write that they found a cure in the Blade a number of years ago. It is to soak a piece of light bread in cider vinegar and bind on the corn at night. In the morning soak the feet in warm water and the corn can usually be removed without difficulty. Sometimes a second, or even a third application of the soaked bread will be necessary, but it will effect a cure.

"One Who Has Tried It" says the same treatment will relieve and cure the pain in the feet when they are swollen from walking or standing. Use a poultice large enough to cover the feet.

F. C. Farnsworth recommends a cot made of thin muslin and filled with tallow wherever it touches a corn. This to be worn day and night until the corn can be easily removed.

"A Fellow Sufferer" has tried, with success, using a mixture of iodine and sweet oil applied every morning for a week and keeping the toe well wrapped in cotton batting. At the end of the week, the corn will come off when the feet are placed in hot water for fifteen minutes. The cotton wrapping should be continued for some time to keep all pressure from the tender part.

For soft corns, bathe often with castor oil and wear a small pad between the toes to prevent rubbing.

And from all the advice so kindly given, the editor hopes that Tom's wife and all other women will find comfort for their feet.

HOUSE BUILDING.

In building a house plan to have the radiators, or registers, where they will not interfere with using other parts of the room. For instance, in a house lately built, the registers were placed behind the doors in some rooms and right where the bed must stand in others and where the wall space is limited, such mistakes are serious. In the kitchen to this house, the register for heating the room was placed directly behind the hot water boiler of the stove, making it extremely inconvenient, and in every room the registers were set where it seemed a saving of pipes for the man who furnished the furnace—a saving that was by no means allowed in the bill the owner had to pay.

Windows and doors are sometimes put into a room in such positions that there is actually no place for a table, or couch, a bed or a chair to stand without coming against either the one or the other. Attention to these details before the plans are accepted will make a house more convenient and comfortable. Care as to whether a door swings to one side or the other will prevent much inconvenience. In the house above mentioned, the door of one of the bedrooms swung back over the register in the floor, and a second door of the same room swung so it must be closed in order that there could be a place for a bed to stand. The result was both doors had to be taken off the hinges and curtains substituted. Why did all this happen? Because the owners, being uninformed themselves, placed implicit confidence in their architect and builder, who was supposed to be a competent man. If you want anything done to suit you, the only way is to watch every bit of the work as it is done and think ahead a little.

Story of a Woman's Pansy Farm

"Any woman with any kind of ingenuity and the right kind of soil can make pansies grow," exclaimed a young college graduate, who for four years has been successfully managing a pansy farm besides teaching.

This experiment of a woman's pansy farm has proved a pecuniary success, and how it is conducted is related in Good Housekeeping for February. It seems so practical and comparatively easy way for a woman to earn money that the essential parts of the story are repeated for the benefit of Blade readers. As every one knows, the pansy plants are among the first that are set out in the spring, especially in cities. Grocers and florists have the plants for sale in whatever quantity is wanted, and there is no reason why women should not grow pansies to help supply the market.

WORKING ON THE PANSY FARM.

The following are "Miss Blank's" directions for pansy farming:

"That first summer, I gathered seeds from the 176 plants which we had set out to beautify our lawns. Those few plants are the nucleus of all the thousands of roots which we have today. I soon learned to know just when the seed pods were ripe enough to pick. They must not be quite dry enough to pop or else they will scatter themselves prematurely where you have no use for them. All during June and July I gathered the seeds and then early in August, I started in planting my first crop in a raised flat bed, finely worked.

"By the first of September the young plants were ready for transplanting into other prepared beds where they remained over the winter season and through the following spring time. For these second beds in September, the ground was also finely worked, fertilized with cow manure and slightly raised. The little new plants were set by line, a task which any woman may accomplish by sticking a roll of twine on a strip of wood into the ground and pulling taut at the farther end of the bed. Then into this freshly turned earth, the little new plants were tenderly transferred from six to eight inches apart, one soon learns the distance.

"Since that first fall, when I was just experimenting, I have found that from September till the next spring, the plants require almost no attention except a little weeding. When the ground began to freeze, a warm blanket of hay and coarse straw was spread over them and they were snugly tucked in for the winter months.

"Sometimes the lusty young shoots will persist in blossoming in the fall, but I literally nip this tendency in the bud, so as to save the strength of the plants for the following season.

"Just as the farmers are getting ready for their first planting and spring is beginning to hold up her head with an air of having definitely turned her back on winter, then and not till then, is the winter blanket removed.

"Till early in May hoeing and weeding is all the attention they need and then the harvest season begins, the perfectly matured blossoming plants are ready to be placed in baskets for sale. For several weeks it is difficult to keep pace with such rapid and joyous blossoming, but the height of the season covers only about three weeks. Especially choice varieties, as they appear from time to time, I transplant to special seed beds which since that first year, I have learned to reserve for this purpose. After the plants are stowed away in the neat little baskets made by the Maine Indians and sent to market, the beds are utilized for something else, peas and corn very frequently. Then the cycle of the pansy year begins again and I watch for the ripened pods of seed.

"Many have the mistaken idea that pansies thrive best in a shady place. But in reality they want quantities of sunshine—and here lies the secret, quantities of water, too. A heavy loam soil is what they require and in proportion to the amount of sunshine, they need moisture."

The minimum of physical labor and the moderate amount of time required for Miss Blank's experiment make a similar venture really feasible for the average woman. Nearly all the work in the pansy beds can be done in a comfortable kneeling or sitting posture. A man's strength is required for plowing and harrowing, but otherwise Miss Blank manages her half-acre plot with little assistance. The digging up of plants and the putting them in baskets is warm and tiresome from its continuousness, not from the amount of physical labor expended. During the height of the season, for three or four weeks, she works every day in her beds from 4 to 7 or 8 o'clock, but during seed gathering time she only spends about an hour a day culling the ripened pods. Weeding and hoeing take comparatively little time. To be sure, transplanting week is a very busy season while it lasts. But the sum total of time required throughout the year is moderate in the extreme and the heaviest labor of the year is after all not very heavy.

Another fact which is obviously significant is that pansies have very few lurking foes that destroy the plants. Heavy snows, in an unusually severe season, winterkill the plants, but under ordinary circumstances these gentle little flowers can endure a deal of cold.

Hints for Home-Makers

In relieving a headache by means of cold or hot water bandages, do not use too thick a cloth; better have a thin piece of old handkerchief and wet it frequently than a heavy towel that will not need renewing so frequently.

To keep eggs hot when brought to the table place them in a hot dish and draw over them a cover like a tea cosey. At one house the eggs were placed on the table in individual cups each with a cosey of red flannel drawn over the top of the cup, making a very "bright" addition to the service.

A nourishing and stimulating drink for a cold day is made of equal parts of coffee, chocolate and hot milk. Sweeten to taste.

Another, which is still better for an invalid, is made by dropping an egg into a glass with hot milk. When this is well blended, fill the cup with clear, hot coffee and after a little stirring, it is ready to drink. This is very strengthening to an invalid and very comforting to any one who is tired or upon coming in from a cold ride or walk.

Don't sit the baby on the bottom of the tub when he takes his bath; place a pad made of a folded. Turkish towel in the bottom of the tub or wash basin, or whatever you use, it will be much more comfortable for him and prevent any possible slipping that may be injurious.

Persons who are troubled with indigestion and nightmare are advised by Dr. T. L. Brunke to sleep on their faces. He says the trouble is caused by the full stomach resting on the solar plexus—a large bunch of nerves which is directly behind the stomach. When irritated they cause indigestion and bad dreams.

The doctor favors sleeping with the face downward on the ground, that such a position allows the blood to pass more freely from the brain than when one lies on the back.

GOOD RECIPES.

Furmenty.

This was a dish in great demand at Christmas and Twelfth Night parties in the olden time, and has been revived with other good things by the cooks of the present year:

Two days before the dish is wanted, pick over a pint of cleaned wheat and let it soak over night in cold water. In the morning turn into a double boiler, cover with sweet milk and let it simmer on the back of the range until each grain is soft, but not mushy; add a little milk as it is needed and allow at least ten hours for the cooking, add a little salt, and when the milk is all absorbed, remove from the fire, and an hour before it is to be served, stir in in one-half cupful cleaned currants, three tablespoonfuls of sugar, one quart of hot milk and a teaspoonful of ground cinnamon. Let it simmer for 20 minutes and add three well-beaten eggs, stirring all till thoroughly mixed. Serve in custard cups from a deep glass dish.

Parsnip Cakes.

Cook until tender, enough parsnips to make a pint when mashed and sifted; add one tablespoonful of butter and one-half cupful of sweet cream. Beat this until it very light, then stir in flour enough to roll out about one inch thick. Cut in rounds, prick over the top with a fork and bake in a hot oven until brown. Serve with a tart jelly or preserves.

Nut and Honey Sandwiches.

Chop fine enough seeded raisins and English walnuts to make one and a half cupfuls. Into this stir one tablespoonful of lemon juice and one and a half tablespoonfuls of honey, or sufficient to moisten the mass of nuts and raisins. Spread between thin slices of brown or white bread cut in strips one and a half inches wide. Serve with lemon ice.

Christmas Cakes.

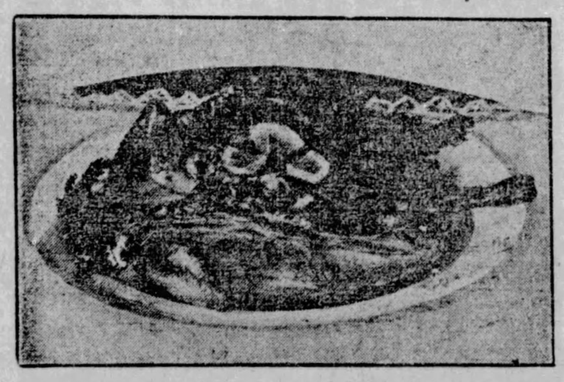
Cream together one cupful of butter and one of pulverized sugar, add the stiffly beaten whites of six eggs and sufficient sifted arrowroot to make the batter of the consistency of ordinary cake batter. Beat with an overhand motion for fifteen minutes, add a teaspoonful of flavoring and bake in fancy shaped tins. When cold, ice with soft icing and place on each cake a small crystallized cherry.

Savory Pastles.

For a savory luncheon try these:

Cut remnants of cold turkey, chicken, ducks, or any meat you may have, into very small dice, adding to each cupful of the meat a tablespoonful of cold, cooked sausage, half of a hard-boiled egg, chopped, and sufficient cold gravy to moisten the mass, with a few drops of onion juice if it is liked. Line small, individual baking cups with a rich paste, fill with the mixture and cover with more of the paste cut in fancy shapes. Bake in a quick oven for twenty minutes and serve either hot or cold.

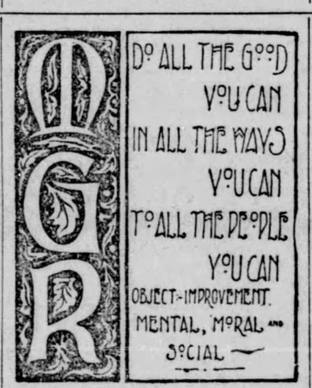
OVEN GRILLED CHICKEN



There are three ways of broiling a chicken, and the age of the chicken determines which way it is best to select. Singe and dress the bird and split down the back, wipe with a wet cloth or rinse quickly in cold water. Now, if the chicken is really a young fowl, put it in sufficient boiling water to barely cover, and simmer until it is partially done, then drain, lay on a buttered dripping pan, sprinkle with salt and pepper and dot with butter. Set in a very hot oven and finish cooking. It will be tender and have the appearance of being broiled.

A chicken which is too old to be truthfully called a broiler may be prepared for broiling and put in a hot oven on a buttered pan for half an hour; transfer it to a wire broiler and finish cooking over coals. A genuine broiler is best cooked directly over the coals.

Remember to cook the chicken almost done with the skin side down when in the pan or with the skin side up when in the wire broiler over the fire. The skin scorches quickly when exposed to hot air, but the flesh requires a longer time to cook through. Broiled chicken should be buttered well and its appearance is much improved by a parsley garnish.



A "Schoolma'am from South Dakota" sends this contribution as her "entrance fee" to the M. G. R. She writes that she has her children in school repeat the verse that seems most appropriate in each case of trouble with a pupil, and that it is more efficacious than any other method of prevention and cure she has tried. She adds that it might be applied to the "older children" in the school of life:

FIVE LITTLE FOXES.

"Among my tender vines I spy
A little fox named By and By.
Then set upon him quick, I say,
The swift young hunter Right Away.

"Around each tender vine I plant,
I find a little fox I Can't.
Then fast as ever hunter ran
Chase him with bold and brave—I can.

"'No Use In Trying' lags and whines
This fox among my tender vines.
Then drive him low and drive him high
With the good hunter named I'll Try.

"Among the vines in my small lot
Creeps in the young fox—I Forgot.
Then hunt him out and to his pen
With I Will Not Forget Again.

"A little fox is hidden there
Among my vines, named I Don't Care.
Then let 'I'm Sorry,' hunter true,
Chase him afar from vines and you."

I have often laughed at the sentiments expressed by "Oregon Bach," and I really believe he has been making fun of us all of the time, and now he seems to be receiving attention from all sides, on account of his last letter, in which he gave us to understand that he was a person of some consequence. I could ride from Pennsylvania to San Francisco in the cars and no one would take the least interest in when, or where, I left the car, let alone coming forward to shake hands with me and expressing a desire to see me again. Like "Homesteader," I am puzzled and the tears (almost) come to my eyes when I think what a love compelling man he must be. I think he must be either a great politician who was recognized from newspaper pictures of him, or a chewing gum manufacturer who uses his photograph as an advertisement.

I looked at the matter of the nurse in a different light from what the "Trained Nurse" did; I understood it that she said what she did to make him laugh, for a little cheering does much good at such a time.

I quite agree with "Olive Branch" as to our being beacon lights and think we are often used as models by others, when we least think we are, so it behooves us to always be ready for the imitation of others.—"Birdie," from Pennsylvania.

Miss Prudence is in receipt of several letters in which the writers say they "know the spelling is bad" and ask Miss Prudence to correct it because they have not had the advantages of education. Miss Prudence is always glad to help such, but when one is writing of members of the M. G. R., why should a lack of education prevent them from spelling names as they are given week after week in The Blade?

Do you not—all of you, learned and ignorant—see that one of our best correspondents spells her name "Olive Branch," beginning each word with a capital, and not this way—"oluv branshp?" "Blue Bell" would not recognize herself as "blew bel." You never see the name of our city spelled with a small letter for the first one, and yet many address their letters to the Blaid, toledo ohio. Such mistakes are entirely unnecessary, as the writers can always look at the paper and see just how to write correctly, and a lack of observation is not necessary because there is a lack of general education.

The trouble is that some of our correspondents are careless in these respects and it is to cure this carelessness that we have the M. G. R.; at least that is one of our objects. Please think of this each time you write.

Once again, and very decidedly, the Chaperon wishes it understod that she is "sister," "aunty," "grandmother" or "cousin" to no one. She is simply "Miss Prudence," and though she has an interest in all who write to The Blade, and counts some as personal friends, she does not allow relationship with any.

A long time ago we had a dressmaker among our members, but she left us to be married, and has never written since. Now we have another one who asks permission to "belong" to us, promising to keep the rules and do all the good she can "in Tennessee." She asks particularly for "Quien Saba" and "Rattle Trap," and says she "sure does" enjoy their letters—in which respect we all agree with her. This is a dull time with dressmakers, so we hope she will come again soon. Her name is "Priscilla."

Sunday Fifty Years Ago

It seemed so long to breakfast time; for, instead of the week day six o'clock, it was eight. That was the chief meal of the day—a delicious chicken prepared the day before.

Father asked the blessing, and then grandma always had a beautiful thought of our mercies, and her good cheer became the keynote of the day.

Ours was one of the New England households where no servant was kept; and after breakfast we children helped in various ways, all the work having been previously planned to leave the least possible for the holy day.

At nine o'clock the church bell rang loud and long. This was called "the get-ready bell." We were taught to be punctual; and, though the church was just across the street, we were all ready and assembled for some minutes before the last bell gave the signal to go.

Grandma was stately in her black silk, and mother in one of soft brown, with chemisette of her own exquisite embroidery, while we children were in white India muslin with poke bonnets framing our little faces.

It was in the days of high pulpits; and how impressive the minister looked as he lifted one hand and simply said, "Let us pray!" The sermon was divided into sections—firstly, secondly, and so on, even into thirteenthly—and filled with Fore-ordination and Predestination and like doctrines that fell without meaning on our childish ears.

The pews were straight-backed; and, oh, how long the sermon seemed! If it had not been for our sprigs of caraway and a few peppermint drops, it seemed as if we never could have sat still so long. What a relief when it was time to sing! The choir was a large chorus in the gallery opposite the pulpit, and the people wanted to see the choir. So, with great rustling of hoopskirts, the congregation turned and faced the choir. There was no uncertain sound from that quarter: Joy to the World, and Rise, My Soul, filled the plain old church, and glorified it with real worship. No singer, not even the leader, was paid; and to be a member of the choir was a coveted honor.

Sunday school came directly after service, and much of the time was used in repeating Bible chapters. The superintendent had offered three finely bound Bibles as prizes to those who would commit to memory the greatest number of verses, and the strife was intense. We thought but little then of what the chapters meant, but later those well-remembered verses have strengthened our hearts.

In the afternoon there was another service to which the older ones went, while we children read our Sunday school books at home.

One book, The Giant-killer, by A. L. O. E., was a great favorite, and helped us to overcome the giants of selfishness and envy and anger and to begin to live for others. Patient Waiting No Loss, was a dear book, and Father Brighthopes was best of all.

Sunday was a very quiet day—no walking and driving for pleasure, and almost no sign of work. When the churchgoers had gone home the village streets were nearly deserted.—Mary J. Clark, in Every Other Sunday.

NO DINNER EVER QUITE SO GOOD

When mother used to cook on holidays
For Bob and Jane and little Joe and me,
It must have done her dear heart good to gaze
Upon us as we clamored hungrily.
Oh, was it some peculiar knack she knew
That no one else has ever understood?
I know not; but I know that this is true:
No dinner ever tasted quite so good.

With magic such as she alone possessed
The bread and sage were mixed in proper parts,
So that the splendid fowl was always dressed
To make our palates glad and please our hearts.
How happily she labored to provide
The feasts she gave us as she only could,
While we the grateful appetites supplied—
No meal has ever tasted quite so good.

I see her still, as I beheld her then,
Come smiling from the kitchen, and I see
The great, brown drumsticks pointing up again—
In fancy I can hear the shouts of glee.
I smell the savory odor of it yet,
Nor might blot out the picture if I would;
As long as I may eat I'll not forget—
No meal has ever tasted quite so good.

The mince and pumpkin pies she used to make
Possessed a flavor that was rich and rare;
The doughnuts and the luscious layer-cake
Have never yet been equaled anywhere;
The years have swiftly flown since father carved,
The ways have spread and lengthened as they should;
How restlessly we sat and watched, half-starved—
No meal has ever tasted quite so good.

The happy days when aunts and uncles shared
Our bounty with us may return no more;
Kings ne'er may feast as richly as we fared,
And princes never fared as well before;
The doughnuts, the cranberry sauce, the pies,
And, best of all, the joy of motherhood
That, as she served us, glistened in her eyes;
No meal has ever tasted quite so good.

—S. E. Kiser, in Leslie's Weekly.

Betsy Brandon's Guest

It was a bright spring morning in 1791, and the sun shone as bright over the Brandon plantation as it did in the county town of Salisbury. Yet little Miss Betsy Brandon, sitting lonely and disconsolate on the piazza of the great plantation house, did not think of the sunshine, did not notice the gay tulips nodding good morning, did not listen to the merry songs of the birds, for her thoughts were in Salisbury, and she longed to be there.

For not more than an hour ago all the family had driven to the town to see Gen. Washington, who was to be received there with great honor, and with as handsome a demonstration as the brave, patriotic folk of the town and county could make for him.

It was a wonderful thing, this southern tour of the general—now president of the United States. He had traveled in his family carriage all the way down from Virginia, through the Carolinas and Georgia near the coast to Savannah, and was now returning through the "up-country," stopping at Augusta, Camden, Charlotte and other towns. All along the route people united to do him honor, and the war-worn veterans who had followed his standard pressed near to grasp his hand.

And now that he was coming to Salisbury such grand things were to be done! Capt. John Baird, in command of the "Rowan Light Horse Company," had gone to meet him at Charlotte and escort him to Salisbury. A company of boys—one of whom was Betsy's brother—were to meet him half a mile from town and march as his escort with the men. And the boys were to be in uniform and were to wear buck tails in their hats. And Betsy's sister was to be one of the little girls, all dressed in white, to scatter flowers before the general when he entered the town. Oh, it would all be beautiful! Yet Betsy must stay at home.

Was it not a little hard? And was it altogether strange that 12-year-old Betsy, in spite of the self-control taught by the strict old-time discipline, must, from time to time, wipe away the gathering tears?

Yet not every one had gone to Salisbury, for, after a while, Betsy was surprised to see two gentlemen riding up the avenue. On reaching the house they dismounted, and one—a gentleman of very grand and handsome appearance—bowed low to the little maid and asked if she would be kind enough to give breakfast to two tired wayfarers.

Betsy curtsied, in a pretty, old-fashioned way, and said that as all the grown people had gone to town to see Gen. Washington, she was afraid the breakfast might not be very nice, but she would have something ready in a little while, and would they please be seated on the piazza.

"I am a plain old man," said the gentleman who had spoken, "and only want a cup of milk and piece of cornbread." The "plain old man" was very dignified and courteous, and there was something in his bearing so noble that somehow his little hostess felt that here was a man fit to stand with the greatest. "I promise you," he continued, "that you shall see General Washington before any of your people do."

How that might be Betsy did not know, nor did she question. For there was something about this unexpected guest that won her trust from the beginning. So she hurried away to the kitchen to interview old Dinah. Then, while Dinah was making ready the hoe-cake, and Cindy was setting the table, Betsy herself ran down the hill to the spring house for the milk and butter. In a little while the simple repast was ready, and the guests were bidden to partake of it.

Betsy was pleased as any hostess would have been to see how the breakfast was enjoyed. Encouraged by the kindness of the gentleman who had promised that she should see General Washington, she talked freely of the great doings in town that day. There was to be a grand reception in the afternoon and a ball at night. Her mother had the most beautiful gown for the ball, and no doubt all the other ladies had beautiful gowns. But her father would wear his old uniform. And then she told of how her father honored and loved General Washington, and of how he said that he was the greatest man and the best in all the world.

But now the guests rose and he who had asked for the breakfast thanked Betsy for it. "The milk you gave me," he said, "is the best I have drunk for many a day, and the hoe-cake is delicious. I thank you for your kindness. I must now bid you farewell and go on my journey."

"Farewell, sir," said Betsy, curtsying. "But when"—for now the question would come—"when do I see General Washington?"

She raised her eager eyes to meet those of the stranger who had given her the promise. With a kind smile he answered simply, "I am General Washington."

Like other wonderful things it had all come about very naturally. The general was fatigued by his journey, and knowing that he would have little opportunity of rest during the day, left his party for awhile, and, with one attendant, rode on horseback to the Brandon house for some refreshment before going on to Salisbury, six miles further. And so it came to pass that the little girl in the North Carolina farmhouse not only saw the great man but entertained him at breakfast.—Caroline Mays Brevard in February St. Nicholas.

Banner Puzzlers

For Dec.

New Work.....Gay
Solutions.....Gay

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was a German composer, born at Rohrau, March 31st, 1732. At the age of eight years he was received in the choir of the cathedral of St. Stephen at Vienna, where he remained until his voice broke in his 16th year. He then made his living by giving lessons, playing in the orchestra, and composing music. Later he was employed by the singer, Porpora, to accompany him on the piano during his singing lessons, and from him he obtained instructions in composition which benefited him greatly. In the latter part of 1750 he composed his first quartet for stringed instruments, and from this period his prospects rapidly brightened. In 1760 Prince Esterhazy placed him at the head of his private chapel, and for this prince he composed his beautiful symphonies, and the greater number of his magnificent quartets. While in this position, his patron conceived the idea of dismissing the band, and he composed the famous symphony known as "——— Farewell." In it, one instrument after another becomes mute, and each musician as soon as he has ceased to play, puts out his light, rolls up his music, and departs with his instrument. It is said, that in consequence of this masterpiece, the prince changed his mind, and did not dismiss the band. He died at Vienna May 31st, 1809.

BELLE BURRITT.

2.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

The length of a fish was one-fourth the length of the body and the tail; the tail was one-half the length of the head, and the body was seven times the length of the tail. What was the length of the fish, and of its various parts?

GEORGE WILSON.

3.—OCTAGON CENTRAL ACROSTIC.

X O X
X X O X X
X X X O X X X
X X X O X X X
X X X O X X X
X X X O X X X
X X O X X
X O X

1.—Frequently.
2.—A pointed weapon with a long handle.
3.—To drag in the dirt.
4.—Wise.
5.—A formula of religious service.
6.—The center of the tropical zone.
7.—One of the 12 divisions of the year.
8.—A kind of grain.

Centrals name a certain month in the year whose name is derived from a Latin word signifying "to purify."

TERENCE O'SHAUGHNESSY.

4.—PRINTER'S PI.

"Het sakt si lath node, hatt si gebun. Eb slew! Nigeb!"

THE LADY OF THE LAKE.

5.—QUERY.

How and where did our word "tawdry" originate?

GAY.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:
"Be noble; and the nobleness that lies
In other men, sleeping, but never dead,
Shall rise in majesty to meet thine own."

BUCKEYE JR.

Answers to Puzzles of January 24th.

1.—Justus, Baron von Liebig.
2.—43 ft. (See Chat).
3.—Words forming double acrostic: hours, olive, rosin, ships, elope. Primals and finals, "horse sense."
4.—"A false balance is abomination to the Lord, but a just weight is His delight."—Proverbs 11:1.
5.—January takes its name from Janus, being held sacred to that God by the Romans, who considered Janus the first of all the gods in importance, probably because he was the oldest among them, and ruled in Italy before any of the others made their appearance. He presided not only over the beginning of the year, but over the beginning of each month, each day, and the commencement of all enterprises, and pious Romans prayed to him every morning.
6.—W. C. Bacon wrote: "All our actions take their hues from the complexion of the heart."

Chat.

The solution sent by Perry Cross to his problem answered today is this: Take off 2 boards 12 ft. long, 12 inches at one end, 6 inches at the other, equals 18 ft. Now we have a stick 12 inches by nothing at one end, and 4 by 12 inches at the other, equals 2 by 12 by 12 ft. long, equals 24 ft., plus 18 ft. equals 42 ft. Number of ft. in cone, 8, then 42 ft. minus 8 ft. equals 34 ft. Now we have the remainder of the stick, 6 inches square at one end, 1 by 12 at the other, 12 ft. long, equals 29 ft. board measure, 34 plus 29 equals 63 ft.

There was a fine class present in the 'Cademy this morning, consisting of: Salome, Hawkeye, "The Old Sheep Man," Lura L. Kimbrel, Gay, W. P. E., Lewis J. Baird, Geo. Wilson and Pauline.

Salome, you are a nice girl, and the Schoolmistress hopes to see you often.

"The Old Sheep Man" bears a striking resemblance to one G-rg. V-r. How is it, friends?

Lura L. Kimbrel, you are certainly very welcome in the 'Cademy and may come as often as you please.

Speaking of Gay's Christmas puzzles, W. P. E. says: "Gay has done well."

Lewis J. Baird in answering the sheep problem of Jan. 10th, gives 5 sheep as the lowest number that can be sold to make an average of $5 apiece, but adds that by keeping the proportion even, any number might be sold, as 11 at $55 (the author's number), 15 at $75, etc.

NAME COLORED MAN

esident Determined on Doing So in Ohio.

Washington, D. C., Feb. 4.—A positive statement is made by one close to e administration that the President still determined to appoint a colored man to a federal office in Ohio. e man must be of the Booker T. shington type. It is said that the ored educator is being consulted by President, and that Ralph Tyler, Columbus, is now receiving the most orable consideration. The President has not determined to what place will appoint the colored man when has been selected. In this connection the internal revenue collectorship d places at Cincinnati and Cleveland under consideration. The fact that Tyler lives in Columbus will not event his appointment at any of se places.

So far the President has refused to en to the suggestions of the Burton-ugherty leaders, who doubt the poical wisdom of the selection of a ored man for a federal place. It is isted by the President that in nama colored man for a place he is y carrying out his general policy of tributing his appointments. The ored race has had several good ces in the east, including one in wark, and he thinks it should be ognized in the middle west. As re are several good places in Ohio ich will be vacant soon, the Presint in carrying out his general pol will give one to a colored man. e President refuses to take seriously suggestion that an impression ght be created that he is naming a ored man in Ohio to punish Senaor Foraker for the latter's attitude in Brownsville debate.

TORIES ARE RIDICULOUS

dministration Scouts Idea of War With Japan.

Washington, Feb. 2.—Administran officials are amused, disgusted and gered over the publication of sensanal stories that convey the impresn to the country that a crisis had en reached in the relations of this vernment with Japan, and that war, not immediately imminent, is threated in the near future. Secretaries ft and Root, and others who reflect esident Roosevelt's views, have degared in the most emphatic language at there is not the slightest foundan for a war scare, and leading mems of congress who are also informed garding the situation denounce the port as absurd.

"The story is the wildest sort of ing," said Secretary Taft. "The Japese government does not show any dication of hostility to our governent, and we feel no hostility toward pan. It is to be regretted that such ories obtain publicity."

All this jingo talk has grown out of o facts. First, Secretary Taft recmmended an appropriation for the nstruction of fortifications in Haii, and, second, President Roosevelt bending every effort to bring about adjustment of the California diffilty over the admission of Japanese ildren to the schools for whites and e exclusion of Japanese coolies from s country.

That there is no foundation for a r scare in the matter of fortifying awaii is made clear by the fact that ngress has been asked to take this p practically every year since the awaiian island has come into the session of this government. Furmermore, the fortification of Hawaii uld not be urged as a provision ainst impending war with Japan beuse it would take years to construct e defensive works if congress should ake the appropriation at once.

President Roosevelt recently let it known that he could negotiate a eaty with Japan providing for the clusion of Japanese coolies if the ople of California would recede om their stand on the school quesn.

The people of the Pacific coast ates want the coolies excluded, and remains only to determine whether e Californians are so anxious for at that they will consent to the adission of such Japanese children as e now in the state to their white hools.

LARK ENTERS A DENIAL

ays Copper Trust Is Figment of Imagination.

Washington, Jan. 31.—Senator Wilam A. Clark has emphatically denied at the copper producing companies the United States are accumulating ocks of copper for speculative or her purposes, as charged by James proton, president of the Northern etal Dealers' association in a letter nt by him to the attorney general.

Senator Clark says he has advices om New York to the effect that Noro-n and his company are unknown to e copper world and adds "I believe e whole matter a 'fake' started to stuate the copper market.

"The demand for copper," the senar continued, "is largely in excess of e output of the mines and it is imssible to store or accumulate copper thout breaking into regular trade ders which are in course of being led. It takes ninety days to prepare d refine the product from the time leaves the mines until it reaches e market and it is preposterous to sert that any of it is being stored. fact the entire copper product of e country for the next three months sold. Further there is not now and ver has been among copper producg companies of this country any mbination to control or restrict the tput of copper."

MRS. LONGWORTH IS ILL

resident's Daughter Has Attack of the Grip.

Washington, Feb. 4.—Mrs. Alice oosevelt Longworth, wife of Repreentative Longworth, of Ohio, and aughter of the President, is ill at her ome in this city with what is stated t her home to be a slight attack of rip. The President and Mrs. Roosevelt spent some time at the Longworth ome yesterday and were very much oncerned about their daughter's ealth when they were informed by he attending physician that her temerature had gone up to 102. Mrs. ongworth contracted a severe cold hile attending the White House reception last Thursday night and has een confined to her bed for three ays.

TO RESTORE THE CANTEEN

resident Greets Woman's Club With That Purpose.

Washington, Feb. 1.—President Roosevelt gave a hearty greeting to a committee of the Woman's Army Canteen club, o. 1, of Washington, which is working or the re-establishment of the canteen in he army, yesterday. The committee was ccompanied by Representative Kahn, of alifornia, who favors its restoration. The embers of the committee told the Presient that they intended to organize branch ubs throughout the country, which ould take up the crusade. The President understood to have expressed his approval of the work.

APPROVED BY PRESIDENT

Davis Is Heartily Commended for Action at Kingston.

Washington, Feb. 2.—In unequivocal terms President Roosevelt has approved Admiral Davis' entire action in connection with his visit to Kingston, Jamaica, to render aid to the stricken city, and in addition requested the secretary of the navy to express to Admiral Davis his heartiest commendation of all that he did at Kingston. I approve his entire action. He upheld the best traditions of our navy in thus rendering distinguished service to humanity.

(Signed) "THEODORE ROOSEVELT."

"Secretary Metcalf to Admiral Davis:

"Navy Department,

"Washington, Feb. 1, 1907.

"Sir: The department has carefully considered your report and those of your subordinate officers, on the aid rendered by your squadron to the distressed people of Kingston, Ja., after the disastrous earthquake and conflagration which visited that city. The reports, with Admiral Evans' endorsement approving your actions and praising your able performance of duty in the face of so much confusion and difficulty, have been submitted to the President.

"The President directs that the department express to you his heartiest commendation of all you did at Kingston. In his note to the department he states that you upheld the best traditions of our navy in thus rendering distinguished service to humanity and approves your entire actions. The department desires to add also its approval and commendation of your able service, and those of the officers and men under your command.

"Very respectfully,

"V. H. METCALF, Secretary.

"To Rear Admiral, Charles H. Davis, U. S. N.,

"Commanding Second Squadron,

"United States Atlantic Fleet."

SERVICE PENSIONS NOW

That Is, if President Signs the McCumber Measure.

Washington, Feb. 4.—This being suspension day in the house, Chairman Sulloway, of New Hampshire, from the committee on invalid pensions, immediately called up the service pension bill which passed the senate January 15, increasing the pensions of soldiers and sailors of the civil war and the war with Mexico.

Efforts were made to amend the bill, but Mr. Sulloway, on behalf of the joint committees on invalid pensions said that he was instructed to oppose any amendment. The bill was passed. Ayes, 196; nays, 20.

It provides that persons having reached the age of 62 years shall receive $12 per month; seventy years, $16; seventy-five years, $20; the pension to commence from the date of filing the application. The bill is familiarly known as the McCumber service pension bill.

TAFT'S TRIP TO PANAMA

He Will Go Late In March—Philippines in August

Washington, Feb. 2.—Plans for Secrteary Taft's visit to Panama in March have not been definitely formulated as yet, but he will probably go late in the month and will be accompanied by several army engineers. His visit will be chiefly for the purpose of inspecting the work on the isthmus.

The secretary's trip to the Philippines this fall probably will be made in August and September. He is going for the purpose of being present at the opening of the Philippine assembly, and will be accompanied by Mrs. Taft, but will not have a large party with him on this trip.

TO PROTECT THE UNIFORM

President May Ask Congress to Prevent Discrimination.

Washington, Jan. 31.—If President Roosevelt can bring such a thing about, congress will pass a law which will prevent discrimination against the uniform of the army or of the navy. Several cases involving this question are pending in state courts, but the more recent case of the refusal of a skating rink proprietor at Plattsburg, N. Y., to admit two soldiers in uniform, which was sustained by Judge Everest, of the city court, has given an impetus to the movement set on foot by the President some time ago to insist that the uniform shall be recognized in all public places.

CATTLE FOR THE INDIANS

United States Will Spend Nearly a Million on Nation's Wards.

Washington, Jan. 31.—An expenditure of nearly a million dollars for the purchase of cattle to supply the needs of the Indians on reservations in North Dakota, South Dakota, Montana and Arizona will be made by the interior department within a short time.

The commissioner of Indian affairs has been authorized to invite proposals for furnishing and delivering during the fiscal year 1907, 24,751 heifers, 775 bulls, 1,288 mares and 1,268 milch cows to Indian agencies in the states referred to at an estimated cost of $749,420.

AWFUL SUFFERING

From Dreadful Pains from Wound on Foot—System All Run Down—Miraculous Cure by Cuticura.

"Words cannot speak highly enough for the Cuticura Remedies. I am now seventy-two years of age. My blood was so bad that blood poisoning had set in. I had several doctors attending me, so finally I went to the hospital, where I was laid up for two months. My foot and ankle were almost beyond recognition. Dark blood flowed out of wounds in many places, and I was so disheartened that I thought surely my last chance was slowly leaving me. As the foot did not improve, you can readily imagine how I felt. I was simply disgusted and tired of life. I stood this pain, which was dreadful, for six months, and during this time I was not able to wear a shoe and not able to work. Someone spoke to me about Cuticura. The consequences were I bought a set of the Cuticura Remedies of one of my friends who was a druggist, and the praise that I gave after the second application is beyond description; it seemed a miracle, for the Cuticura Remedies took effect immediately. I washed the foot with the Cuticura Soap before applying the Ointment, and I took the Resolvent at the same time. After two weeks' treatment my foot was healed completely. People who had seen my foot during my illness and who have seen it since the cure, can hardly believe their own eyes. Robert Schoenhauer, Newburgh, N. Y., Aug. 21, 1905."

CAREER FOR ROOSEVELT

Champ Clark Gives Him Choice of High Places.

Washington, Feb. 1.—Mr. Clark, of Missouri, opened the debate on the river and harbor bill today with a quetation from the scriptural saying:

"Saint Paul, the greatest philosopher of all time, in his first epistle to Timothy, said: 'But if any provide not for his own, especially those of his own

CHAMP CLARK.

house, he hath denied the faith and is worse than an infidel.'"

He then paid his compliments to Chairman Burton in charge of the bill. That gentleman, he said, was supposed to dominate the committee on rivers and harbors, and if that was true, he could have written his name in the scanty list of the immortals by standing for the deepening of the channel of the Mississippi, but, he added, Mr. Burton's name was not there. In the course of his speech Mr. Clark referred to the President's possible future in the following words:

"Many suggestions have, first and last, been made in the public press as to the career of President Roosevelt," said Mr. Clark, "after his term expires. It has been suggested that he be elected to the senate of the United States. I am not the adviser of the people of New York, but if they are to continue in the unhappy habit of sending Republicans to that body, my voice is for Roosevelt for that position. The subsequent proceedings would be decidedly interesting.

"Only two ex-presidents have returned to congress. John Quincy Adams served seventeen years in this house, dying with the harness on his back, as no doubt he would have desired to do had he been consulted about his exit from this world. It is a truth of history to say that his fame rests more upon his service in this house than upon his long public service in other positions extending from the time when at 14 years of age he was secretary of legation, to the day when he quit the white house in high dudgeon, refusing to accompany his victorious opponent, Andrew Jackson, to the white house.

"Another suggestion is that President Roosevelt shall be made president of Harvard university, certainly a tempting position for a man of scholarly tastes. I have frequently been charged with being ambitious for political preferment. I plead guilty to the soft impeachment; but it may be a surprise to many to know that I would rather be president of the University of Missouri than to be a representative or a senator in congress or governor of that imperial commonwealth. I sorrowfully recognize the fact that that position is beyond my reach because of the political contests in which I have been engaged.

"Another suggestion is that Col. Roosevelt be made perpetual president of The Hague peace and arbitration tribunal. That he would discharge the duties of that high place with the energy and capacity he exhibits in everything to which he turns his hand, goes without saying; but what he would do to peacemakers with plans different from his own would be a plenty.

"Another suggestion is that he devote his days to literature—surely a noble pursuit. It would bring him abundant wealth and he would have a vast circle of readers from the beginning.

"Still another suggestion is that he be made manager of the Panama canal—the most splendid suggestion of all. An isthmian canal has been the dream of men since John Balboa first looked with amazement and delight upon the peaceful ocean. The man—whether Theodore Roosevelt or another—who achieves the honor of accomplishing that vast work will never be forgotten so long as the earth spins on its axis or slides down the ecliptic. Why Wallace or Shonts or any other man who had any chance to connect his name with that stupendous undertaking would relinquish it for any financial consideration whatsoever like the peace of God, passeth all understanding."

Mr. Clark was accorded close attention and frequent applause during the course of his remarks.

Representative Rodenberg, of Illinois, followed Mr. Clark.

COAL REPORT COMES IN

Attorney General Gets Results of Anthracite Investigation.

Washington, Feb. 2.—The department of justice has received the report from Messrs. Todd and Simpson, who represented the government in an investigation of the coal-carrying roads in the anthracite regions. Governor Hughes, of New York, was, until the recent election, associated with Mr. Simpson in this investigation, but since that time his place has been filled by Mr. Todd.

Up to this time the attorney general has not had an opportunity to read the report, but it is expected he will give it his prompt attention and bring the matter to the attention of the President for such action as may be thought best.

OLDEST MASON IS DEAD

Otis Eddy, 102 Years Old, Was Initiated in 1826.

Rockford, Ill., Jan. 30.—Otis Eddy, aged 102 years, died at his home here yesterday. He was believed to be the oldest Mason in this country in years of membership, having been initiated into the order at Chepachet, R. I., May 20, 1826.

HIGH HONOR TO CARROLL

Yellow Fever Investigator May Get a Promotion.

Washington, Feb. 1.—The senate committee on military affairs, at the request of the war department, proposes to confer an unusual honor upon Lieut. James Carroll, curator of the army medical museum and labaratory surgeon in the surgeon general's office. The committee had under consideration a bill promoting Dr. Carroll to be lieutenant-colonel on the retired list. The war department reported that Dr. Carroll was a far too valuable man to be retired, and recommended that he be promoted to be a major on the active list of the army. In this form the bill was passed.

Dr. Carroll was a member of the commission sent to Cuba in 1900 to investigate the yellow fever situation, and he offered himself as a sacrifice to determine the theory of mosquito transmission of the yellow fever germ. He was the first of the volunteers to take the fever, and his was the first case of experimental yellow fever. It was proposed to retire him on account of yellow fever, but the war department would not approve the plan. When promoted, he will be assigned to the medical corps of the army. He is 52 years old.

FEW AFTER CONSULSHIPS

High Requirements Responsible for Scarcity.

Washington, Jan. 30.—The first of the examinations for the consular service under the new rules laid down by Secretary Root has been fixed for March 14, next, and the result is awaited with a good deal of anxiety by persons interested in the development of the consular service on civil service lines. So far scarcely more than half a dozen persons have been designated for the examination, though it is said that more than twice that number of vacancies in the consular will exist by the date named. The trouble has already been indicated. It lies in the difficulty of finding applicants properly equipped technically with the necessary knowledge of two or more languages, and at the same time possessing sufficient acquaintance with worldly affairs and business methods to make them good consuls. It is probable that some changes of more or less importance may be made in the scheme for examinations already laid down before the applicants are actually called before the examiners at the state department.

HE PRIZES NOBEL MEDAL

President Writes He Will Value It All His Life.

Christiania, Norway, Feb. 2.—In a letter to Foreign Minister Loevland, who is president of the Nobel committee, President Roosevelt, who was awarded the peace prize December 10 last, writes that he will value the diploma and medal so long as he lives, and after his death they will be as highly prized by his children. The President, in informing Minister Loevland of the disposition of the money part of the prize, adds that peace among the various classes of society in modern civilization is of just as great importance as peace between nations. He believed, therefore, that the use to which he was putting the money was entirely in sympathy with the aims of the Nobel Foundation.

DRYDEN QUITS THE RACE

New Jersey Senator Announces His Withdrawal.

Washington, D. C., Feb. 4.—United States Senator John F. Dryden, of New Jersey, authorized the Associated Press last night to announce that he had withdrawn his name as a candidate for re-election to the United States senate.

This action was taken on the advice of the senator's physicians, who warned him of the danger to his health if he persisted in attending the public meeting arranged at his request to be held in Trenton today. It was Senator Dryden's intention to address the Republican members of the legislature and set forth the reasons, in his opinion, why he should be re-elected to the senate.

Following the senator's decision to withdraw his name, his physicians, Drs. Edward J. Ill and Charles Ill, sent the following telegram to the Republican leaders in the New Jersey senate and house of assembly:

"The condition of Senator J. F. Dryden's health is such, on account of the long and severe strain under which he has been, that we, his physicians, have advised him that it is of imperative importance that he should not attend the proposed conference at Trenton on Monday."

Senator Dryden said he had hoped at this meeting to be able to convince the eight Republicans who refused to be bound by the party caucus that their opposition to him is based upon mistaken grounds.

On explaining the senator's withdrawal from the senatorial race, his private secretary made the following statement:

"Senator Dryden concluded that a continuance of the deadlock would tend to injure the party and the state. Accordingly he formally announced his intention to withdraw. Senator Dryden is not dangerously ill. His condition is such, however, that his physicians and family consider it of vital importance that he should be relieved at once of any further strain upon his strength and that complete rest from all cares is absolutely necessary."

VOTE ON SMOOT IS SET

Senate Agrees to Settle Question February 20.

Washington, Jan. 30.—The senate has agreed to vote on the resolution declaring Senator Smoot not entitled to his seat at 4 o'clock Wednesday, Feb. 20.

THE FIRST WOMAN JUROR

Denver Woman Votes to Give Man a Divorce.

Denver, Col., Feb. 2.—"Hilda Smith!" As the clerk in the county court called the name a young woman with masses of fluffy, golden hair and dancing blue eyes, stepped jauntily forward and Colorado's first taleswoman was ready to "answer truthfully all questions touching upon her qualifications to sit as a fair and impartial juror in the case at bar."

Miss Smith was empaneled upon an open venire in the trial of a divorce case, and sat in the jurors' box beside five men with no signs of trepidation.

"Gentlemen of the jury—" Judge McCall paused in his instructions when he glanced at the smiling face of the girl juror, "and lady of the jury," he added gallantly, and then proceeded.

The jury found in favor of the plaintiff and gave him a decree upon the ground of desertion.

Miss Smith collected $1.50 and resumed the work with which she is more familiar, that of gathering news.

"It is not hard work," said Miss Smith, "but I have no desire to become a professional juror."

SCORED BY GRAND JURY

Chicago's "Reform" Mayor Is Shown Up in Bad Light.

Chicago, Ill., Feb. 4.—The Cook county grand jury returned indictments wholesale against gamblers, saloonkeepers and keepers of disorderly houses in Chicago, and in a scathing report struck out straight from the shoulder at the methods of Mayor Dunne and Chief of Police Collins in allowing lawlessness to reign.

It was the most drastic action against the city administration taken by a grand jury in Chicago for many a day, and the jurors did not hesitate to point out in plain English the remissions of the mayor and chief of police and the remedy for them.

Some of those struck by indictments are "political" friends of the administration.

"It is our deliberate judgment that such a brazen exhibition of lawlessness cannot continue without official connivance," says the jury in its report, which also says:

"There has been called to our attention by the state's attorney's office the notorious operations of a large poolroom on board a steamer called the City of Traverse which is daily tied up at the government pier about 1,600 feet from the South Chicago shore and just across the line which divides the waters of Illinois from those of Indiana.

"Each day from 500 to 1,000 men board the steamer and buy or sell pools upon three races operated in different parts of the country. Three special trains connect with the steamer each day, running from the center of the city to Ninety-fourth street. Returns from the races are received on board through an elaborate system of wireless telegraphy. Liquors are dispensed over two bars under cover of a government license.

"No attempt is made to conceal the operation of this gigantic gambling institution, and yet we are informed that nothing is being done by the officers whose duty it is to suppress it. Believing that its operation is contrary to law, we have returned an indictment against all persons whom we found to be connected in any way with its unlawful purpose, charging them with conspiracy to violate the laws of this state by acts which are plainly injurious to the public morals."

The mayor is formally asked to revoke the licenses of all lawbreaking saloons and to keep them revoked. The practice of restoring licenses is condemned.

Chief Collins is advised to arrest all passengers landing from the City of Traverse and to charge them with vagrancy. Gambling in public places is pointed to and it is stated that reports to commanding police officers who can scarcely help being aware of conditions have been of little avail.

News that the grand jury had taken up the goad and gone after the city administration in earnest evoked warm comments from Mayor Dunne and Chief Collins. The mayor tried to ridicule the work of the grand juries by saying that "they have outlived their usefulness and that recently their actions have made them the laughingstock of the communities." He did not say whether he would follow the recommendations in the report.

Chief Collins followed up his stock interview to the effect that Chicago comes close to being a celestial region by bewailing the present vagrancy law, which he contended is no good. He alleged that Police Attorney Frank Comerford is preparing a new vagrancy bill, providing six months' imprisonment and a fine of $200 for loafers, gamblers and men without apparent means of honest support.

COUNTS PEAS FOR MONTH

Maine Man's Curious Wager Makes Trouble for Two.

Princeton, Me., Feb. 4.—To win a wager of $2.50 Henry Parish has spent over a month counting peas and has almost made himself ill. His eyes are in such a condition that, whether open or shut, he sees peas and quart cans. When he sleeps he dreams of peas and quart cans, and is well nigh crazy.

But Christmas time Parish and a neighbor named Wainwright got to talking about what they would do if some one left them a million dollars.

"I'd count it first to be sure it was all there, and then bank it," declared Parish, who is frugal by nature and cautious from custom.

"You couldn't count a million dollars in $1 bills in three months, even if you kept at it twenty hours a day," snorted Wainwright, who has misty ideas when it comes to big figures.

"Bet you $2.50 I can count a million peas between now and the end of January," shouted Parish, who was considerably nettled.

"I'll take that bet," says Wainwright. "You count 'em and put 'em in glass fruit jars."

Parish began, and before the week was out he had peas on the brain. He took all his wife's empty fruit jars and all the peas he could borrow, and by Saturday night he had counted 100,000. This gave him hope, and he began to brag to Wainwright.

"I'll tell you what I'll do," says the latter. "If you count the peas without making a mistake I'll eat 'em all in two weeks. If you overcount or undercount you eat 'em."

Parish took this bet and counted the first batch over again so as to be sure he made no error. Finding that he was three peas out of the way he got nervous.

A couple of days ago Parish finished in a rush and took all the cans over to Wainwright's house.

"These are the peas. Now you eat 'em," he commanded; "also fork over the $2.50."

"But how do I know that you've counted correctly?" protested Wainwright.

"You don't; so count 'em yourself!" chuckled Parish.

"Well, I guess I'll take it for granted if you'll let me off on eatin' 'em," said Wainwright, after thinking it over. "I'll pay you the $2.50 and call it square."

"O, no, you don't," gurgled Parish; "a bet's a bet, and you've got to count 'em. Then I'll bet you have to eat 'em."

Wainwright is now counting peas to see whether he does or does not eat 'em.

AFTER OLEO IN ST. LOUIS

Federal Officers Confiscating Much of the Product.

St. Louis, Feb. 2.—The seizure of large quantities of oleomargarine was begun by internal revenue officers yesterday and more than 1,000 pounds of the product has been confiscated. Delivery wagons of dealers are being stopped in all parts of the city and when packages of "oleo," whether marked or unmarked, are found, the driver is asked to produce orders showing that the customer had distinctly ordered oleo. If such orders are not shown the oleo is seized. The seizures are being made under an old law, which makes illegal the removal of oleo in small packages from the original tax-paid packages. The internal revenue commissioner has ruled that only when the contents of a tax-paid package have been bargained for and sold in advance can small packages be removed for delivery without a violation of the law.

SNOW IN DEATH VALLEY

Desert Waste Turns to a Blizzard Swept Plain.

San Francisco, Feb. 1.—The imagination picture of Death Valley is a level, sun-blistered waste of heat quivering sand, with the sun reflecting from bleached bones of horses and men dead of thirst.

It has remained for this winter to change this scene and to disclose a blizzard swept plain.

W. H. Parker, just back from the gold country, says:

"There is ten inches of snow at the bottom of Death Valley, a thing never before heard of. I went down to Ely two weeks ago and could not get out for five days, even though I had my own team. The whole country was snowbound.

"A family of four started across Death Valley, were caught in the storm and have not been heard of."

THE VALUE OF PERSONAL KNOWLEDGE

Personal knowledge is the winning factor in the culminating contests of this competitive age and when of ample character it places its fortunate possessor in the front ranks of

The Well Informed of the World.

A vast fund of personal knowledge is really essential to the achievement of the highest excellence in any field of human effort.

A Knowledge of Forms, Knowledge of Functions and Knowledge of Products are all of the utmost value and in questions of life and health when a true and wholesome remedy is desired it should be remembered that Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., is an ethical product which has met with the approval of the most eminent physicians and gives universal satisfaction, because it is a remedy of

Known Quality, Known Excellence and Known Component Parts and has won the valuable patronage of millions of the Well Informed of the world, who know of their own personal knowledge and from actual use that it is the first and best of family laxatives, for which no extravagant or unreasonable claims are made.

This valuable remedy has been long and favorably known under the name of—Syrup of Figs—and has attained to world-wide acceptance as the most excellent family laxative. As its pure laxative principles, obtained from Senna, are well known to physicians and the Well Informed of the world to be the best we have adopted the more elaborate name of—Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna—as more fully descriptive of the remedy, but doubtless it will always be called for by the shorter name of—Syrup of Figs—and to get its beneficial effects, always note, when purchasing the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—printed on the front of every package, whether you call for—Syrup of Figs—or by the full name—Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.,

LOUISVILLE, KY. U.S.A. LONDON, ENGLAND. NEW YORK, N.Y.

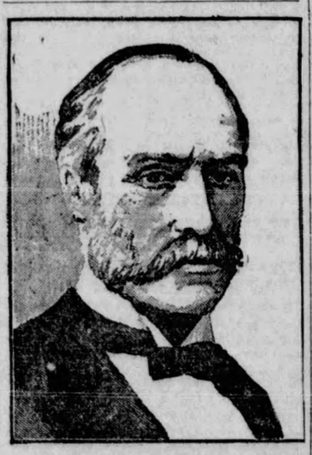
FAVORS MILITARY DRILL

Goldwin Smith Also Warns Against Bad Immigrants.

Ithaca, N. Y., Feb. 1.—A solemn warning against undesirable immigration and an appeal for military training in the colleges and schools of America are the striking features of a letter written by Goldwin Smith to the Cornell Era in expressing his gratification that military drill is not to be abolished at Cornell.

In the letter, which appears in the February number of the magazine, Prof. Smith says:

"I cannot help expressing my pleasure on finding that military drill is not to be abolished at Cornell. Military training



GOLDWIN SMITH.

is and always is likely to be indispensable to those who are charged with the defense of public order and the defense of the commonwealth.

"I always advocated it at Oxford. In our case it was the sinister attitude of the French emperor that produced a national call to arms. In your case there is no special call, but there is a general and permanent necessity. You are receiving a vast inflow of alien immigration, some of them from questionable sources. Apparently you feel unable to close your gates. Your great cities will soon be hardly American.

"A large and increasing number of immigrants now bring with them from the scenes of political and social conflict in Europe tendencies adverse to the principles of American civilization. At more than one point there has been disturbance arising from that source. It is surely to be desired that at the critical moment calling for military action in defense of public order the republic should feel safe under the protection not only of paid soldiery, but of her loyal citizens at large."

MOSQUITO FIGHT IS ON

New Orleans Starts Battle Against Deadly Pests.

New Orleans, Feb. 2.—The second annual anti-mosquito campaign, the object of which is to prevent an outbreak of yellow fever in New Orleans, has begun and will continue until frost next November. Because of the fact that there was not a single case of yellow fever here in 1906 great interest attaches to the campaign.

Two hundred men will be employed to inspect cisterns and search for sink holes or pools where mosquitoes might propagate.

Advices to the state board of health from Central America say that the state of cleanliness and sanitation there make it probable that no danger is to be anticipated from that section this year.

COLORADO NOW CHECKED

Break in River's Bank Will Soon Be Closed.

Imperial, Cal., Feb. 2.—While the country is talking of the possibility of controlling the Colorado river, the suspense at the scene of the break has ended and the affair is considered closed by the people most affected. The former break in the bank was closed on November 6, and the present break occurred on December 6. More than half the river's flow is now turned and the critical period has passed. By February 6 the remainder of the current will be flowing down the old channel, it now being but a matter of dumping sufficient rock to make complete the closure of the break.

91 DIE IN MINE HORROR

Not Believed That Any Workmen Escaped Alive.

Charleston, W. Va., Jan. 30.—With a detonation heard for miles around, dust in the Stuart mine near Fayetteville exploded late yesterday afternoon, bringing a terrible death to the ninety-one men who were at work more than 500 feet below the surface.

There is slight chance that any of the men will be taken out alive, for it is thought that the terrible force of the explosion snuffed out their lives instantly. It will not be possible for the rescuers to reach the bottom of the shaft for 48 hours.

So far the cage in the mine has been lowered 300 feet, or within 150 feet of the bottom. Repairing will have to be done before the cage can be let entirely down. The Stuart Colliery company has already received sixty coffins and has ordered twenty-five more. It is thought that the mine is on fire, but this cannot be determined until later. The heat and smoke from the shaft are intense, and the men could not be reached for a day or so even if the shaft was in working order.

Most of the men were Americans and many of them were married and had large families. There were a dozen colored men and 15 or more foreigners.

The rescue work was begun as soon as the wrecked parts of the shaft house could be repaired. About two hours after the explosion three men were lowered into the shaft. Before descending 60 feet, two of the men were overcome with foul air, and the third was barely able to give the signal to his comrades at the top. All further attempts were abandoned for the time. Air was supplied to the mine by several large fans, but the mechanism was damaged and the fans were idle for about two hours. The fans were then started again, and if the men were not all killed by the force of the explosion it may be that they will have air enough to survive until the rescuers reach them.

The Stuart mine has only one opening, although an entry has been driven to connect with a parallel mine a short distance away. This work has been about accomplished. The Stuart shaft has three compartments, two for the cages and one for an air shaft. One of the coal cages had been taken out for repairs, leaving the compartment clear, and it was not damaged. It was through this that the three men attempted to descend in an improvised bucket.

Smoke and dust poured into the air for hundreds of feet from the ventilating compartment, and it was wrecked. It is stated that nearly all the men were at work in the entries near the bottom of the shaft.

The mine had been having a good run, and in consequence most of the men were at work.

The Stuart mine is owned by the White Oak Fuel company, a part of the New River Fuel company, of which Samuel Dixon is president and J. W. Smiley secretary and treasurer. The general offices of the White Oak company are at McDonald. The mine is on the White Oak railroad, owned and operated by the fuel company.

CLEVELAND MADE HEAD

Association of Life Presidents Selects Him for Place.

New York, Feb. 1.—Grover Cleveland, former President of the United States, was elected chairman of the Association of Life Insurance6 Presidents, at a meeting of the executive committee of that organization yesterday in this city. Mr. Cleveland's election was unanimous, and he has accepted the position.

The Association of Life Insurance Presidents, which was recently organized, is composed of the executives of the principal life insurance companies of this country. The object of the organization is to co-operate for all kinds of reform, which, the members claim, will increase dividends to policyholders.

Mr. Cleveland will also act as chief counsel for the association. In addition to these duties, Mr. Cleveland will act as referee in cases of dispute between the companies. For these services he will receive from the association the salary of $25,000 a year.

It was announced that Mr. Cleveland will remain a trustee of the majority stock of the Equitable Life Assurance society, but for these services he will receive no compensation from any source.

The position of secretary of the association has been tendered to J. V. Barry, at present state superintendent of insurance of Michigan. It is believed he will accept. The duties of the office of secretary are actively to represent the association in presenting the insurance side of all questions from an association point of view.

FORMS PANAMA CONCERN

$5,000,000 Company Is Incorporated at Albany.

Albany, N. Y., Feb. 4.—The Panama Construction company, incorporated to finance the Panama contract, bid for by William J. Oliver, of Knoxville, Tenn., filed articles of incorporation today with the secretary of state. The capital authorized is $5,000,000; the company will begin business with $1,500,000. The company's principal office will be in New York city. The directors named are: John B. McDonald, John Peirce, Robert A. C. Smith, William H. Sayre, George F. Harriman, all of New York city; William J. Oliver, of Knoxville, Tenn.; Charles H. Ackert, Robert A. Chester, Patrick J. Brennan, of Washington; George Peirce, of Frankfort, Maine; Patrick T. Walsh, of Davenport, Ia., and Robert Russell, of Lynchburg, Va. Each of the directors subscribes for $5,000 of the capital stock. After enumerating the various objects for which a contracting firm is formed, for which the company is organized the certificate says that the company will do and perform every act and thing necessary or proper to be done by a contractor employed by the United States government to construct the proposed canal across the Isthmus of Panama, which a corporation organized under the business corporations law of the state of New York may lawfully do or cause to be done.

Superintendent of Public Works F. C. Stevens, who is associated with Mr. Oliver as financial backer, is not named in the certificate.

MILLIONS FOR CHARITY

Whiteley's Will Gives $5,000,000 for Homes for Poor.

London, Jan. 31.—The will of Whiteley, the murdered merchant prince, makes a number of generous charitable bequests, the chief being the setting aside of $5,000,000 to provide and maintain almshouses to be known as the "Whiteley homes for the aged poor." He leaves $250,000 to each of his two sons, and his sister and her two daughters are given annuities of $5,000 each. His wife, from whom he had separated, was "provided for during life." In addition to several other family and household bequests he leaves sums varying from $2,500 to $10,000 to a number of hospitals, while two sums of $25,000 each are left in trust, one to be applied to the giving annually through a certain clergyman of "Whiteley Christmas gifts," while the income of the second sum is to be devoted to the promotion of cricket, football, rowing and swimming. Any residue is to be divided betwen Mr. Whiteley's two sons.

STOLEN METEOR IS FOUND

Vienna Museum Has Stone Which Fell on Iowa Farm.

Esterville, Ia., Feb. 4.—After thirty-two years the famous Barber meteor, for which George Barber, of Esterville, has seached in vain for years, has been located in a Vienna museum, labeled so that all visitors may know that it fell near Esterville in June, 1875.

Fearing lest the Barber brothers, who dug up the meteor, would be able to recover it, the rock was passed quickly from one person to another until its whereabouts soon became a mystery.

Inspired with a desire to secure the meteor for the Iowa Historical society or for the state university, George Barber has followed the meteor almost around the world, and Iowans have searched the museums of England and of Rome. Now Thomas R. Wallace, a former Iowan, has notified Barber of finding the meteor in Vienna. Wallace is one of the men who saw it fall on the Seven Lee farm, two miles north of here, about 1 o'clock in the afternoon of June 28, 1875.

Charles and George Barber dug it up from about fourteen feet beneath the surface. The larger piece, which is now in Vienna, weighed 132 pounds. The smaller pieces weighed together 400 pounds.

At the time the land had been sold to a Mr. Lee, but only a small amount paid down. The former owners brought suit against the Barbers. The Emmet county clerk refused to accept signers to a $500 bond offered by the Barbers in a replevin suit after the land owners had secured possession of the rock.

While the boys were trying to regain possession of the meteor the biggest piece was hauled to Keokuk, where it was sold to easterners, who resold it for $58,000. A year or two later an English company paid $100,000 for it. Small pieces which the Barber boys secured have been sold for $500 each. The Barbers have been offered $50,000 for the big piece if it could be secured. The Barbers lost $100,000 because the county clerk refused to accept a man worth $25,000 on a bond for $500.

BOOTH ON LENGTHY TOUR

Head of Salvation Army Starts Year's Journey.

London, Jan. 30.—General William Booth, the aged founder and head of the Salvation Army, has mapped out travel tours for this year, including two visits to the United States, that might well tax the strength of a much younger man. Last evening the general left here for Denmark, Norway and Sweden, where

for two weeks he will address two or three meetings a day. On February 25 he will leave London on the steamer Minneapolis for New York. He will spend two weeks in the American metropolis before proceeding by way of Canada to take the steamer Minnesota on April 1 for Japan. After traveling through the empire of the mikado General Booth will go on to Pekin. He has not yet decided whether he will return to England by the Siberian railroad or the Suez canal. In any event he will be back in London by July to commence another automobile campaign through the British Isles. At the conclusion of this trip, in the month of October, he will again cross the Atlantic for a two months' tour of the United States.

NEW DOMINICAN TREATY

Substitute for Pending Measure Signed at San Domingo.

Washington, Feb. 5.—According to the understanding of the state department a new treaty between Santo Domingo and the United States was signed at the Dominican capital by President Caceres and Minister Dawson yesterday. This convention is intended to replace the Dominican treaty pending before the United States senate for two years, and it is hoped by the officials that the text can be received in Washington in season for action at the present session of congress. The new convention differs from the original treaty in its simplicity; particularly in the substituting of bonds delivered to the international creditors of Dominica instead of requiring them to await the periodic payment of small installments of their money from the customs receipts of the islands.

HUSBAND A CHANGELING

Woman Married 14 Years Can't Tell When Substitution Took Place.

London, Feb. 5.—The Comedy or Errors was outcomedied by a remarkable story told in the Willesden court recently by a woman who to all appearances is a normal and sane person, but who declares that after fourteen years of married life she has discovered her husband to be a changeling. When the substitution took place she is unable to say; she only noticed the change during the last week and she has now come to the conclusion that the man in place of her husband, although remarkably like him, isn't her real husband. The following dialogue passed between the magistrate and the applicant:

"When did the change take place?"

"I don't know. I first noticed it a few days ago."

"How long have you been married?"

"Fourteen years."

"What do you want me to do?"

"Grant me a warrant for my real husband."

"Are you sure this man is not your husband?"

"Quite sure."

"Have you spoken to him about it?"

"I have not mentioned it yet."

"Is he kind?"

"Not half as my real husband."

"Does he act the same in other ways?"

"Yes, he comes home at night and has his tea. His habits are very much the same."

"This may have been going on for a long time?"

"Yes, I do not know for how long."

"Do you mean to tell me that you lived together as husband and wife and yet you have been deceived in this way?"

"I do so," said the woman, speaking most emphatically.

"Now, don't you think you are under a delusion?"

"I do not sir. I am perfectly sure that this man is not my husband, however much he may be like him."

The puzzled magistrate advised the possibly deluded but quite sincere woman to bring the man before him.

DANIEL OSIRIS IS DEAD

Famous French Philanthropist Passes Away at Paris.

Paris, Feb. 5.—Daniel Osiris, the philanthropist, who, in 1890 presented Malmason to the French nation, is dead.

Malmaison was the residence of Empress Josephine from 1798 until her death in 1814. M. Osiris spent a large sum of money in restoring Malmaison and gathering together in the famous chateau some of its former fittings and furniture. He also employed noted artists to obliterate the traces of pillage left by the Prussians and the communists.

PROBING FOR CAPITOL.

Harrisburg, Pa., Jan. 31.—A resolution calling for an investigation of the expenditure of $9,000,000 for furnishing and decorating the new state capitol which passed the house Monday night was adopted by the senate yesterday afternoon and immediately signed by Governor Stuart. The resolution calls for the appointment of a committee of three senators and four representatives and gives the governor power to appoint special counsel and accountants to assist the committee.

FREE—CURES—FREE
Vitaline Tablets Never Fail

Weak men are relieved and cured of all symptoms of Nervous Debility or Lost Manhood, made stronger and more vigorous, last longer than by any other treatment and we prove it FREE. The greatest known Vitalizer for Weak Men, Stomach, Heart, Blood, Nerves and Brain. We send you names of cures, who thought they were incurable—had been humbugged by C.O.D. and free treatments; you can write them.

VITALINE will make a new man or woman of you, will add weight to your body and strength to your nerves and thereby add years to your life. **We guarantee you perfect satisfaction.** Try this great medicine FREE, it costs you absolutely nothing to try it. No strings to this statement. It is positively FREE. To convince every sufferer of any of the above named diseases we will give a bottle of Vitaline Free. Send now; do not wait.

Vitaline Tablets are guaranteed under United States Pure Food and Drugs Act to contain absolutely nothing poisonous or injurious. They are harmless and pleasant to take.

This wonderful remedy reaches the cause of your ailments and drives disease from the system by direct action on each organ of the body.

If you are debilitated, nervous, weak, restless at night, have symptoms of Lost Manhood, heart flutters, have pains, cold spells, dizziness, weak tremblies, poor memory, tired brain, shortness of breath, easily exhausted; you have dyspepsia, stomach catarrh, poor digestion, constipation; blood thin, impure, sluggish circulation, no energy, ambition, pale and thin, have some chronic, wasting disease, all run down; you are on the verge of a general breakdown in health if you have any of the above or similar symptoms and **you must have VITALINE, the Stomach, Nerve and Blood Tonic, which has cured so many weak men and unhealthy women.** Dr. Rainey writes you, and you get nothing but the medicine and a plain sealed envelope.

Dr. Rainey Medicine Co., Dept. No. 34, Chicago.

NEW YORK AND BOSTON ARE TIED UP BY SNOW

Fierce Blizzard Visits the Atlantic Coast.

New York, Feb. 5.—For more than 24 hours New York has been fast in the grip of a fierce northeast snow storm. Ten inches of snow fell in the 24 hours ending 8 a. m. today, equaling, but not exceeding the amount within any similar period for several years. In Broadway and all the avenues and cross streets containing surface car lines the snow was piled six feet high between the car tracks and the sidewalks, but by hard work with snow plows and shovels most of the surface lines were kept in operation, though at a snail's pace. Most of the elevated lines in Manhattan were run on their usual schedules this morning, but the lines of the Brooklyn Rapid Transit company in the remote sections of Brooklyn were badly delayed. Through trains and suburban locals on nearly all the railroads running into New York suffered severely from the snow. Although schedules were badly disarranged, the trains were forced through the drifts, arriving at their terminals in New York and Jersey City from fifteen minutes to an hour or more behind time. The snow was driven by a strong wind which, in the suburban districts, piled the snow into big drifts, and quickly piled it on the track again after the plows had cleared for the trains. The roof of the New York Central railway's round house on the Bronx side of the Harlem river, near 161st street, was crushed in by the weight of snow early today, and two men who were at work within were injured. Traffic in the harbor moved cautiously. An army of snow shovelers, estimated at 5,000 men, was put at work on the streets early today. Although the heavy fall continued this forenoon, traffic conditions gradually improved in the main thoroughfares.

Boston Is Hit Hard.

Boston, Mass., Feb. 5.—The traffic of Boston was seriously hampered by the storm which developed last night and grew in strength during the early morning, bringing with it the heaviest snow fall of the winter. The snow fell rapidly and was caught up by the northeast wind into troublesome drifts. Street and steam railways had out large gangs of workmen by midnight, but despite their efforts schedules were all broken up and few workers reached their places of business on time. The first accident of the day to be reported was on the Providence division of the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad, in the South Station, in which about a dozen men and women were shaken up and bruised, but none, according to first reports, was seriously injured. The train was an accommodation crowded with commuters. Coming into the trainshed the rails were so slippery that the brakes failed to stop the cars and the engine crashed into the bumpers, tearing them from their fastenings.

Fears for Shipping.

Highland Light, Mass., Feb. 5.—The worst storm of the winter prevails here today, a vale of 60 miles an hour with a thick snow tying up all traffic on land and sea. The waves were running high and considerable anxiety was experienced for shipping. At dark last night a lumber laden bark was sighted off this point south bound. A four-masted schooner inward bound, was belived to have anchored in the bay. The tugs, Hokendaufua and Chektowaga, with three barges each, were also caught by the storm, passed out yesterday, but it was believed they managed to reach an anchorage under Monomoy point. On land all highways were blocked, making traveling very difficult.

Rail Traffic Tied Up.

New Haven, Conn., Feb. 5.—The wild snow storm which started yesterday afternoon and which continued well into the morning with steadily increasing fury had a disastrous effect on traffic both on the steam lines and the trolley roads all over the state. Not for several winters have the steam roads been so tied up as they were today, some of the trains coming from New York or Boston being five hours late. Not a train arrived here on any of the divisions within an hour of the schedule time and the early morning newspaper train, which reaches New Haven at 3:15, pulled in a mass of snow, about 8 o'clock. It left for points up the line about 8:20.

In the western part of the state the storm shaped itself into a blizzard and in Winston and vicinity it had reached a depth of 13 inches at 8 o'clock.

LINCOLN ROMANCE OVER

Suit for Divorce Filed Against President's Granddaughter.

Mount Pleasant, Ia., Feb. 4.—Mrs. Jessie Lincoln Beckwith, daughter of Robert T. Lincoln, of Chicago, and granddaughter of Abraham Lincoln, has been sued for divorce in the district court here for desertion, and this is about to close the last chapter in a romance and an elopement that created a sensation ten years ago. The complainant is Warren Beckwith. Mr. and Mrs. Beckwith have not lived together for seven years.

The romance that ended in the informal marrying of the couple began at a football game, when young Beckwith, then an athlete of more than local fame, played right halfback on the Iowa Wesleyan team. Beckwith was the star of the game.

Miss Lincoln was one of the spectators. She had come to Iowa to visit her grandfather, former United States Senator Harlan. Beckwith played with such brilliancy that he won the admiration of the girl. She asked for and was given an introduction to the football hero. It was the beginning of an acquaintance that ended with marriage.

For three years the couple lived together, and one daughter was born. Then friction arose, and in 1900 Mrs. Beckwith separated from her husband, and they have not resumed the former relation.

SHE'S TRULY LADY SLAVEY

Daughter of Danish Minister of State Working as a Cook in Berlin.

London, Feb. 5.—The Stiftstidende of Aalborg has made the discovery that Ole Hansen, the popular, democratic Danish minister of agriculture, has a daughter who acts as the "cook general" in a Berlin family.

It was the father's wish as well as the daughter's own inclination that she should thoroughly learn practical housekeeping, so it was determined that she should start right at the bottom of the ladder. Therefore, instead of attending cookery school lectures Miss Hansen took a situation in the house of a small government employe in Berlin, where at the same time she is learning German.

Her employer has not the faintest idea that it is the daughter of a minister of state who cooks the dinners and washes dishes for the modest stipend of $1.25 per week.

MRS. GALLINGER'S FUNERAL

Body of Senator's Wife Being Taken to Concord.

Washington, Feb. 4.—The body of Mrs. Jacob H. Gallinger, wife of Senator Gallinger, of New Hampshire, who was stricken in the lobby of Belasco's theatre Saturday night and died while being conveyed to the emergency hospital, left Washington on the Colonial express at 5:45 o'clock yesterday afternoon for Concord, N. H., where the burial will take place on Tuesday. The funeral services were conducted at the Hotel Normandie yesterday by Rev. Dr. Samuel H. Greene, pastor of Calvary Baptist church. Senator Gallinger, his son William, and a number of friends accompanied the body to Concord.

POLICE ARE CALLED IN

Schismatic Service Attacked by Militant Catholics.

Paris, Feb. 4.—Only the presence of the police prevented a riot at the Barnabite monastery, which has been re-christened "The Church of the Holy Host," where the French Apostolic church was inaugurated yesterday. The announcement of the attempt to organize a schism had stirred up the militant Catholics, who organized a hostile reception with the intention of breaking up the services. Handbills were distributed containing the words of a popular air, describing Archbishop Villaate, head of the Independent Catholic movement in America, as "American monkey," whom M. Briand, minister of public instruction and worship, desired to make a French pope.

Several thousand persons were outside the church and scores of others penetrated the already crowded church. Interruptions commenced as soon as Father Roussin, the pastor of the church, began his sermon welcoming the approaching Catholic Independence and the dawning of the day when "all the churches of Jesus Christ will unite in Christian charity."

When he thanked Archbishop Villatte for aiding the French Catholics in establishing the first church, saying he was consecrated by the Patriarch of Antioch, the successor of St. Peter, a shout in the rear of the edifice, "He is excommunicated!" was the signal for a general tumult and Father Roussin finally was compelled to ask that the police be summoned.

About 50 persons were expelled from the church and quiet was practically maintained until Archbishop Villatte appeared at the alter in the robe and mitre as an archbishop. Instantly the din began again with redoubled force, almost drowning his words. Nevertheless he calmly continued, saying he had been a missionary for 36 years, but no savage tribe had ever prevented him speaking and concluding: "Even to those who interrupt and revile me, I say I will not excommunicate. I wish you no ill. God be with you. Amen."

A score or more of other persons were ejected before Archbishop Villate proceeded with the celebration of pontifical mass in which he observed the Catholic rites. During the elevation of the Host, the militant Catholics, instead of kneeling, climbed into their chairs. In the meantime the police had cleared the streets outside the church and there were no demonstrations as the congregation left.

BOOKMAKERS ARRESTED

Arkansas Against Gambling at Race Tracks.

Hot Springs, Ark., Feb. 5.—The opening of the Oaklawn race track for a sixty days meet yesterday afternoon was followed by rapid developments. Constable Smith was on hand with 50 deputies and as soon as the bookmakers began to make bets, arrests were made. After arresting five bookmakers and their clerks, Mr. Smith desisted until the fifth race, when another arrest was made. As soon as the bookmakers were arrested they were replaced by others, and odds were posted and bets taken by five books on all six races. It is understood that Constable Smith will follow the same policy until the meeting comes to an end, or until the chancery court rules against him.

With the announcement that the Amis anti-pool selling bill had passed the senate, the prevailing opinion is that the meeting may be declared off before the end of the week.

A dispatch from Little Rock says that the Amis anti-pool selling bill, prohibiting betting on horse races, passed the senate yesterday afternoon by a vote of 27 to 2. An amendment, which sought to restrict the provisions of the bill from aplying to organized race track inclosures, was defeated. Sentiment in the house indicates that the bill will pass that body without material opposition, and it will be hurried to the governor so that it may apply to the present meeting at the Oaklawn track. Provisions of the Amis bill not only place severe fines and imprisonment for betting on horse races within the state, but provide for forfeiture of office for any county or municipal officer who evades its enforcement.

BULL FIGHTING GOOD PAY

$700,000 Cleared on It in Spain Last Year—Only One Life Lost.

Madrid, Feb. 5.—When recently the famous Spanish matador Machaquito married a wealthy English girl it was calculated by a Madrid paper that Machaquito had earned an average of $37,500 per year. Statistics for 1906 show that the ancient national sport is in a very flourishing condition.

During the year there were held in Spain 585 bull fights, an increase of 35 as compared with 1905. These involved the killing of 2,879 bulls, valued at $163,700. The value of the horses killed in these encounters amounted to $177,000. Other expenses amounted to over $850,000.

In the corridas thirty-three espades took part, one of whom was a woman, and 849 other toreros, whose salaries amounted to a total of $600,00. The total estimated expenditure was $1,700,000 and the receipts $2,400,000. There were numerous accidents, but only one had a fatal result.

NO MORE CHEAP RATES

Government Must Pay Full Price for Its Transportation.

Omaha, Neb., Jan. 30.—The Union Pacific and Northwestern railroads have refused to make any special rates to the government for the shipment of soldiers en route to the Philippines to and from San Francisco and the quartermaster's department of the department of the Missouri is much disappointed, the officers expressing themselves in forceful language over the action of the railroads.

Bids were opened in Omaha Monday for the transportation of 600 men, 500 horses and a large amount of equipment, from Forts Robinson and Russell to San Francisco. Only the Union Pacific and Northwestern submitted bids and both bids were for regualr and full rates. Railroad officials say the government will secure no more cheap rates.

PRIZE EUCHRE A CRIME

Proposed Alabama Law Would Imprison Home Players.

Montgomery, Ala., Feb. 5.—The laws committee of the house has reported favorably a bill that will have the effect of making it a violation of the law to play cards anywhere at any time for money or things of value.

It will make it a jail offense for any woman to play or allow to be played in her home any game of whist or euchre that carries with it prizes of value. An effort to have the card parties eliminated was lost by a large vote.

GREATER POWER OVER ROADS.

Alabama Senate Passes Bill for Railroad Commission.

Montgomery, Ala., Feb. 5.—The Alabama senate yesterday passed the bill extending the power of the state railroad commission. The bill empowers the committee to examine all books of the railroad companies and authorizes it to require officials to bring these books before the commission. The commission is given power to summon witnesses which are to be paid just as court witnesses are. Courts are given discretion in fixing cost against railroad companies in litigation over rates whether the verdict is for or against the corporation. The only concession gained by the railroads is a denial of the right of the commission to raise rates above a maximum fixed by law.

PROFESSOR H. C. ADAMS IS FULLY SUSTAINED

Hanks and Harriman Fail to Make Good.

Washington, Feb. 5.—That Messrs. Hanks and Harriman failed to substantiate their assertion that grave errors appeared in the statistical work of the interstate commerce commission.

That they failed to show, in accordance with their claim, that the freight and passenger rates of the country could be reduced an average of ten per cent without reducing wages or dividends.

The above in substance are the conclusions of the interstate commerce commission in its report to the senate in response to a resolution of that body concerning the employment of Messrs. Charles S. Hanks and George W. Harriman. These gentlemen made an investigation of the interstate commerce commission after several conferences with the President and the members of the commission when, it is stated, they assured the President that grave errors and shortcomings existed in the work of the commission and that they could revolutionize the work of that body.

Also appended to the commission's report is a sharp letter from President Roosevelt to Mr. Hanks, dated January 31, last, in which it is stated that the charges are completely disproved and the President adds that it would be simply folly of him to pay any further heed to any of the allegations in regard to the work of the Interstate commerce commission made by Messrs. Hanks and Harriman. The letter follows:

"The White House,
"Washington, Jan. 31, 1907.

"My Dear Hanks:—

"I am in receipt of your letter of the 29th. I send you herewith the report of Messrs. Neill and Garfield on the only specific charges I was able to get Mr. Harriman to make, after repeated efforts on my part. Mr. Starck joins in the report. The charges are completely disproved.

"Last winter you came to me on several occasions, sometimes without Mr. Harriman, assuring me that very grave errors and shortcomings existed in the work of the Interstate commerce commission, these being due primarily to the work of its statistician, Mr. Adams. The allegations made were so grave that I had both of you meet certain members of the commission, on which occasion you stated that you would be able to put the commission in possession of information which would practically revolutionize much of the work they were doing. If you were given the chance to have access to their books. The commission, at my request, gave you such access. You were engaged in the researches last spring. When I returned to Washington last fall I heard from both Mr. Harriman and you on different occasions that you had found errors of the gravest and grossest character in the work of the statistician, errors which completely nullified and rendered valueless the work of the whole commission. The charges you had made and were then making were of so grave a character that I did not feel justified in failing to give you every opportunity to substantiate them; for of course there was nothing more important than to find out whether or not the work of the interstate commerce commission was accurate in all essentials. I endeavored to have Mr. Harriman state to me definitely what his charges were. You admitted that your only knowledge of the matter was from him. I found it almost impossible to pin him down to any definite statement, and finally, in view of the repeated statements of both you and himself that other experts could go into the matter, I appointed Mr. O. P. Austin to look into the charges. He reported to me that after careful examination of the charges as presented in the paper of Mr. Harriman, and of the reply of Professor Adams, he believed the charges were without foundation. You and Mr. Harriman insisted that Mr. Austin had erred, and you yourself suggested that I should have Mr. Neill and one or more bank examiners examine your charges. I summoned Mr. Harriman to meet me with Mr. Neill, Mr. Austin and Mr. Adams. I spent an entire evening endeavoring to get Mr. Harriman to make specific charges, telling him that he had been many months at work and that was out of the question for me any longer to accept general allegations or sweeping accusations without specific statements to back them up. It proved exceedingly difficult to pin him down to anything specific, but I finally did pin him down to three definite charges. I explained to him repeatedly that he must then and there make any charges he had to make, that it was impossible to take up the time of officers of the administration any longer with loose declamation and that I would consider nothing whatever save such charges as then and there presented; that I would have them tested by a commission consisting of Mr. Garfield, Mr. Neill, and a Mr. Clarke, one of the best bank examiners in the government service. The examination has been made and the charges of Mr. Harriman are found to be without any foundation whatever. Under the circumstances it would be simply folly for me to pay any further heed to any allegations whatever made in regard to the work of the interstate commerce commission by either Mr. Harriman or you. The incident is closed and I shall forward a copy of this letter to the chairman of the interstate commerce commission.

"Very truly yours,
"THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

"Mr. Charles S. Hanks, the New Willard, Washington."

DENIES REFUSAL OF AID

Sir Alfred Jones Says Everything Possible Was Done.

London, Feb. 1.—Sir Alfred Jones, president of the Liverpool chamber of commerce, John Henniker Heaton, M. P. and other prominent men arrived at Bristol on the steamer Port Kingston, from Kingston, Jamaica, by way of Barbadoes. They gave vivid details of the earthquake and protested against the charge widely circulated that Sir Alfred's party inhumanly treated Americans at Kingston. In an interview Sir Alfred said it was a monstrous statement, adding:

"The ship was crowded from end to end with dead and dying. In order to provide for those we had to keep all our own passengers ashore at a hotel for two days. Several Americans who were hurt were treated on board the Port Kingston, and we provided other Americans who sought shelter under the shed of our wharf with mattresses and supplies from the ship and an armed guard to insure their security. Several Americans came and asked us what they had to pay, but we told them they were welcome to everything we could do."

Sir Alfred said he considered that Gov. Sweetenham did everything possible under the conditions incident to the earthquake and added:

"I do not think the correspondence with Admiral Davis was one the governor thought would ever be made public by the American admiral, who, of course, was anxious to help and did his duty in offering aid, and when it was not wanted, went away."

POPE PUZZLES FRANCE

Offer of Settlement Throws Affairs Into Confusion.

Paris, Jan. 30.—The French cabinet has hardly recovered from its surprise at the proposition which the bishops, with the approval of the Pope, submitted to the government for a modus vivendi on the basis of a virtual lease of the churches in perpetuity to the parish priests by the mayors, and apparently some confusion exists as to what course to adopt. While the off-hand remarks of Minister of Education Briand in the chamber of deputies last night, that the conditions proposed in behalf of the episcopate were unacceptable, do not necessarily exclude the possibility of a compromise, the attitude of the extreme radicals, who are incensed at the peremptory tone of the communication and at the dispatches from Rome, representing the vatican as being determined unless the bishops' proposition is immediately and unanimously accepted, to order the parish priests to leave their churches and suspend public worship, greatly embarrass the Moderates. The latter believe that the government, having accomplished the separation of church and state, can afford to accept any definite solution of the difficulties in the interest of peace, commenting on the situation the Euclaire today says: "The moment for reflection has arrived. The vatican offers a solution compatible with its dignity and duty. The indissibility of serious negotiations is demonstrated by the vain and wicked quarrels which are jeopardizing the national unity."

BY U. S. MAIL

Send me 20 cents and I will mail to you a box of Spayd's Roach Powder. Guaranteed sure death to bedbugs, roaches and all insects. C. E. SPAYD, Druggist, Toledo, O.

PENROSE TRIAL STARTS

Major Is Being Court-Martialed for Brownsville Trouble.

San Antonio, Tex., Feb. 4.—The court-martial for trial of Major C. W. Penrose, Twenty-fifth infantry, charged with neglect of duty in connection with the Brownsville, Texas, riots, opened at Fort Sam Houston yesterday. Col. Glenn, Twenty-third infantry, represents Major Penrose. Capt. Charles Kay is judge advocate. Major Penrose was arraigned and pleaded not guilty. Forty citizens of Brownsville are here as witnesses. After the charges were read the first session adjourned.

The charges and specifications against Penrose follow:

"Charge—Neglect of duty to the prejudice of good order and military discipline, in violation of the 66th article of war.

"Specification 1—That Major Charles W. Penrose, Twenty-fifth U. S. infantry, commanding the port of Fort Brown, Texas, after being, on the morning of August 14, 1906, between 1 and 2 a. m., duly informed by the mayor of Brownsville, Texas, that the soldiers of his command had shot and killed one civilian of the city of Brownsville, Texas, and badly wounded a lieutenant of police of that city, did immediately thereafter and until daylight, wholly fail and neglect, by prompt inspection of guns or pistols, or otherwise, or due exercise of discipline, to detect the men engaged in the attack and killing, or any of them, or on restraint, ordering them to justice for the said crime.

"Specification 2.—That Major Charles W. Penrose, Twenty-fifth U. S. infantry, being aware of the feeling of resentment in his command toward citizens of Brownsville, as a result of assaults upon certain individuals of his command, and having been notified by a Mr. Evans, of Brownsville, about 5 p. m., August 12, 1906, of an attack upon his wife by a soldier of the command, and knowing of the inflamed feeling existing in the town toward the soldiers as a result thereof, did nevertheless fail to give any orders to Capt. E. A. Macklin, Twenty-fifth infantry, officer of the day, requiring special vigilance on his part or that of the guard, and did wholly fail and neglect to take or order sufficient measures or precautions to hold at the post the men of his command."

ENGLISH PISTOL MANIA

Britons No Longer Sluggish, but Quick to Decide.

London, Feb. 2.—The murder of the well-known merchant, Mr. Whiteley, a few days ago, coming on top of a long series of revolver crimes, calls attention to what seems to be a growing tendency in England to resort to the pistol for purposes of revenge and the indulgence of other violent impulses.

The tendency of the age, it is contended, is undoubtedly toward quick decisions. The old time, deliberate, non-impulsive habit of the Briton has been influenced by the restless energy of the day. Badly balanced minds the sense of proportion is lost in the mind of instant action. Many deeds of violence have been reported which never would have taken place if the perpetrator had had patience to calmly consider whether or not his method of righting his wrong, real or fancied, was in proportion to the offense.

In many murder cases that recently it has been shown that the deed had not been deliberately premeditated. The murderer seems to have provided himself with a revolver so as to be ready for any emergency. Just in the way an Italian seems to carry a stiletto.

If it is true that this sort of use of the revolver is becoming a craze, as some infer, it is a curious sequel to the law passed in 1903 requiring the intending buyer of a pistol to produce a license for the purchase of the seller, who is himself compelled to keep a record of his sales. Inquiries of many gunsmiths show that since the law became effective the sales of revolvers has fallen off by at least two-thirds.

Undoubtedly the law has resulted by lessening reckless shooting outrages by hoodlums in large cities, but apparently it has not checked suicides and passion impelled crimes. An interesting theory is that it is generally the country bred man who uses a revolver to injure a person or destroy life, while the pure bred townsman, unfamiliar with firearms in any shape, prefers a knife or poison. The man who has lived in the country is accustomed to the use of firearms or to seeing them used for destroying animals, and when he acts under criminal impulses he naturally uses a revolver.

BLIZZARD ON THE COAST

Virginia, Carolina and Maryland Visited by Storm.

Norfolk, Va., Feb. 4.—A February blizzard is today sweeping the Virginia, Carolina and Maryland coasts accompanied by a heavy sleet on this immediate coast. A telegram received at Norfolk this morning was blowing from the north at the rate of thirty-six miles an hour. With the falling sleet a dense fog hung over the water. The wrecking steamer William Cowley, now on her way up the coast returning from Cape Lookout, N. C., where the British steamship Sheppy Allison was floated yesterday, probably will be signaled upon her arrival at Cape Henry today to continue on to Ocean City to the relief of the vessel ashore there.

COLD IN WISCONSIN.

Superior, Wis., Feb. 4.—Thermometers for the first time this winter registered 40 below zero this morning. Trains from all directions have been badly delayed the past 36 hours.

WEEK IN CONGRESS.

Washington, Jan. 29.—Senate.—The senate passed the diplomatic and consular and fortifications appropriation bills, the former carrying $3,985,477, and the latter $2,041,706. Senator Beveridge concluded his speech in advocacy of his child labor bill. Senator Curtis, of Kansas, took the oath of office for the unexpired term of Senator Burton.

House.—The house passed the senate bill increasing the board of customs appraisers in New York from ten to twelve, and also passed the senate bill making provision for conveying a strip of ground in St. Augustine, Fla., known as the "Lines," for school purposes. Mr. Littauer sought immediate action on a bill to loan $1,000,000 to the Jamestown exposition, but so much opposition developed that he withdrew the measure. The agricultural appropriation bill occupied the house most of the day. The free seed distribution item was restored. The recommendations of the committee on agriculture to increase the salaries of the chief forester and the chief of the bureau of chemistry from $3,500 to $4,500 went out on points of order. An important amendment was adopted that no part of the money appropriated for enforcing the national pure food law should be paid to any state, city or district official. After completing nearly fifty pages of the bill the house adjourned.

Washington, Jan. 30.—Senate.—Besides fixing February 20 for a vote on the declaration that Senator Reed Smoot, of Utah, is not entitled to his seat, passing a bill appropriating $2,000,000 to confine the Colorado river to its banks and another placing the management of the Panama railway under the isthmian canal commission, the senate listened to extended speeches by Senators Carter, of Montana, and Heyburn, of Idaho, in criticism of the secretary of the interior for his order preventing the issuance of patents to public lands until after an examination on the ground by a special agent.

House.—The house completed the agricultural appropriation bill. The diplomatic and consular appropriation bill was sent to conference, the managers on the part of the house being Cousins, of Iowa; C. B. Landis, of Indiana, and Howard, of Georgia. The river and harbor appropriation bill, carrying $84,000,000, was taken up.

Washington, Jan. 31.—Senate.—Senator Raynor's address on the expansion of executive prerogatives, Senator Lodge's brief reply and an extended discussion of the administration of the public land laws by Senator Heyburn constituted the proceedings in the senate.

House.—The river and harbor appropriation bill occupied practically all the time of the house. The debate was opened by Mr. Burton, of Ohio, chairman of the rivers and harbors committee. Other speeches were made by Messrs. Bartholdt, of Missouri; Ransdell, of Louisiana; Snapp, of Illinois; Lawrence, of Massachusetts; Caudrey, of Missouri; Morrell and Moore, of Pennsylvania; Bannon, of Ohio; Rhodes, of Missouri, and Julio Tarrinaga, of Porto Rico.

Washington, Feb. 1.—The senate suspended business at 2:30 o'clock, according to a special order, for eulogies for Senator Gorman, of Maryland. Previous to this order many bills of minor importance were passed, including one increasing the salaries of city mail carriers, making the first year's salary $600, with an annual increase of $100 until a maximum of $1,200 has been reached. A bill was passed increase the pension of all Indian war survivors from $8 to $10 per month and grant the city of St. Louis an extension of time for one year to construct a bridge across the Mississippi.

House.—The rivers and harbors bill continued to occupy the attention of the house. In the main the speeches dealt with the proposed canal from Chicago to St. Louis and the deepening of the Mississippi river from St. Louis to the gulf to fourteen feet, the speakers including Messrs. Clark, of Missouri; Rodenburg, of Illinois; Rainey, of Illinois; Crumpacker, of Indiana; Madden, of Illinois; Groff, of Illinois; Shackelford, of Missouri; Candler, of Mississippi; Mahon, of Pennsylvania, and Garrett, of Tennessee. Bills were passed fixing the boundaries of lands adjoining the Coeur d'Alene Indian reservation in Idaho, permitting persons owning lands in the Kiowa, Comanche and Apache Indian reservations in Oklahoma to commute them for town site purposes, and creating two additional land districts in Alaska, located at Nome and Fairbanks.

THE MARKETS.

Bradstreet's Review.

New York, Feb. 2.—Bradstreet's today says:

"Irregular weather conditions make for numerous cross currents in retail trade, but there is evidence of enlargement in some lines of spring business, notably cotton goods, demand for which is limited only by capacity of mills, wholesalers or jobbers to deliver. In the iron and steel trade conditions vary with the material and sections reported, so far as future business is concerned. The receding of the waters has made for a resumption of trade and industrial activities in the Ohio valley. Colder weather and clearance sales have stimulated trade east and south. In the northwest trade traffic and collections feel the effects of heavy snowfalls, coming on top of an acute car shortage, though that section appears to be gradually winning out, except in parts of the Dakotas. There is little change to be noted in crop reports. The cold weather of last week has been succeeded by rains or snow and the wheat belt has had a better snow covering than at any previous time this winter.

Business failures in the United States for the week ended January 31 number 211, against 252 last week, 238 in the like week of 1906; 239 in 1905; 216 in 1904, and 208 in 1903. In Canada failures for the week number 26, as against 18 last week and 24 in this week a year ago.

Wheat, including flour exports from the United States and Canada for the week ended January 31, aggregated 2,102,216 bushels, against 3,328,255 last week, 4,056,208 this week last year, 945,358 in 1905 and 3,702,368 in 1902. For the past 31 weeks of the fiscal year the exports are 210,355,545 bushels, against 83,727,547 in 1905-06; 40,062,413 in 1904-05, and 166,609,731 in 1901-02. Corn exports for the week are 2,157,677 bushels, against 2,064,883 last week, 8,289,359 a year ago and 5,302,503 in 1905. For the fiscal year to date the exports are 33,229,708 bushels, against 68,428,045 in 1905-06 and 33,043,645 in 1904-05.

Bank clearings in the cities of the United States for the week ended with January 31 aggregate $2,951,172,285, 12 per cent under last week and 16 per cent below the same week last year. Excluding New York city, the total is $1,081,878,275, 5.5 per cent less than last week, but 4 per cent over last year.

Canadian clearings for the week aggregate $68,129,645, a decrease of 8 per cent from last week, but a gain of 6.2 per cent over this week a year ago.

The Grain Market.

Toledo, O., Feb. 5.—The cables were the steadying features to this market at the opening and continued so for the first few hours of trade. Liverpool was unchanged at the opening, 1d up at noon and firm at the close. Shorts covering, in that market, helped them, and also this market. Trading was light at the opening and purchases small. The opening was unchanged in the near months at 77c, ½c higher in May at 80¾c, and firm in the remainder of the list at 79⅝c and closed at 80c and the futures lost ¼c to 79⅜c and 79¼c. Broomhall's report of foreign countries was bearish. Bradstreet's world's available supply was increased two and a quarter million. Private wires from the western winter wheat belt report wheat in fine condition. Primary receipts and shipments were steady. Lack of outside interest and pressure from bears were shown. These with other bearish factors caused the prices to score off and close lower.

Corn cables were ½d to ¾d higher and the market was bullish on every turn. The bears that hammered the market yesterday deserted the ranks and turned to the aggressive side this morning, creating a short movement which rapidly spread, causing a large advance in the entire list. The opening was ¾c higher in cash, at 44⅝c, while the futures were ⅝c higher, at 47⅜c, 47½c and 48⅜c. At noon there had been an advance in the list and the market carried a good undertone.

Broomhall's Argentine agents reported the drought continuing in that country, with the result that the corn situation was daily becoming worse, and the crop was being destroyed. Good selling steadied the market and the close was unchanged except in July, which was ¼c lower, at 48¼c. Bradstreet's world's available supply and primary receipts and shipments were about normal.

Oats led the strength of the market, Chicago May oats reaching 40c. Short covering was the feature of this market and the opening was higher, as was the noon hour's prices. The near month was unchanged, at 39½c, while the remainder of the list was ½c higher at 40⅜c, 38c and 34⅝c. The advance was still continuing at the noon hour and the tone of the market was fine, with trading active and business improved.

Oats continued to lead the strength of the market, and it seemed that shorts could not find enough of the crop. The close was ½c higher in the cash market, at 40c, ¾c higher in May, at 40⅝c, and ¼c up in July, at 38¼c. Light receipts and a large increase in the world's available supply were the chief reasons of the market's strength.

Clover seed was lower, on large receipts and the fact that the market is in weak hands, the demand being so poor as to scarcely be noticeable. The market is hardly responsible for any turn whatsoever. The opening the next months was 7½c lower, at $8.17½, May was 5c lower, at $8.25 and April 7½c lower, at $8.10. The market was still lower at noon, with no undertone and a weakness prevailing. Receipts of seed were 315 bags, against 190 bags a year ago; shipments, 341 bags, against 347 bags a year ago, and receipts of alsike 10 bags today and none a year ago.

The market had another bad break shortly after noon and all longs seemed to want out. The liquidation continued all day and the close was 17½c lower in the near months at $8.00. March, 20c lower, at 8.05, and April 15c down, at $7.95. This is the lowest price reached by seed for a number of months and the reasons is the large importations of foreign seed. Estimated receipts of seed for tomorrow are 120 bags and 17 baks of alsike.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close Feb. 5	Close Feb. 4
Wheat—					
Cash	77	77¼	77	77¼	77
May	80¼	80¼	79⅞	80	80
July	79⅝	79⅝	79⅛	79⅝	79⅝
Sept.	79½	79½	79⅛	79¼	79½
Corn—					
Cash	44¾	....	....	44¾	44½
May	47⅜	....	....	47¾	47⅜
July	47½	....	....	47½	47⅜
Sept.	48⅜	48½	48⅜	48¾	48¼
Oats—					
Cash	39½	40	39½	40	39½
May	40⅜	40¾	40⅜	40¾	40¼
July	38	38¼	38	38¼	37⅞
Sept	34⅝	34⅝	34½	34⅝	34½
Clover Seed—					
Cash	8.17½	8.17½	8.00	8.